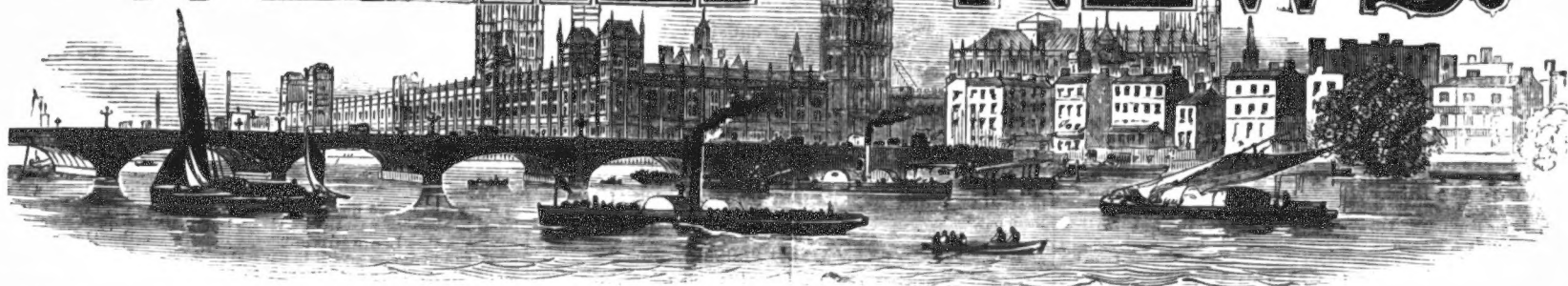


John Hicks 8/3 Strand
**PENNY ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY NEWS.**



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ONE PENNY.



THE REVIEW AT BRIGHTON.—H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE AND STAFF. (See page 676.)

General News.

VERY COMFORTABLE—Persons can now have Teeth to replace those lost, so that they cannot perceive any difference. Mr. Edward A. Jones, the Dentist, of 118, Straud, and 55, Connaught-terrace, Hyde-park, has just exhibited a new system, with a soft, elastic gum, so that the roots and loose teeth can be covered and protected. No springs are used and there is no pain.—[Advertisement.]

SINGULAR CASE OF BREACH OF PROMISE.

At Liverpool Assizes has been tried a case Green v. Ramwell. This was a writ of inquiry to assess damages in a case of breach of promise of marriage, in which the defendant had allowed judgment to go by default.

Mr. Temple, Q. C., and Mr. Holker appeared for the plaintiff; and the Attorney-General of the County Palatine and Mr. Serjeant Simon for the defendant.

It appeared, from the opening of Mr. Temple, that the plaintiff was the daughter of the late manager of the gas company at Bolton, but her father being dead, she resided with her mother and daughters at Southport. The defendant was an attorney practising at Bolton, in the receipt, according to his own statement, of £900 a year. The plaintiff was thirty years old, and the defendant about twenty-five. They became acquainted, and ultimately engaged in November last, apparently without the knowledge of the mother of the gentleman. The learned counsel stated that in an inquiry such as this, where judgment had been suffered to go by default, it would not be necessary for him to go so much into the circumstances of the engagement as in other cases, but, nevertheless, as the plaintiff was entitled to receive compensation in respect of her broken affection, and the degree of control which the defendant had obtained over them, he would read some of the letters to show that in this case the plaintiff had surrendered her entire affections to the defendant. The first letter read was one of the 23rd of November, and contained the following passages:—

"My very dear, dear darling,—How shall I address you, or what name shall I give you, to convey to you the expression of my love and affection for you, and to show you how very dear you are to me, my own beautiful Nelly? If you are happy in the possession of what may seem now to be a treasure, I am happier still, if that were possible, in possessing you—a far greater treasure and lovelier jewel than I can ever be. Let not our love for each other be of a transitory kind, but of a rever-ending nature. Assuredly mine will be for you, and God forbid that I should, even for the smallest duration of time, entertain a doubt that yours will be so likewise. . . . What a beautiful epistle your last was! Never mind that it is the old, old story—love. I've read it over and over, and when you can pour forth such effusions, I cannot for a moment doubt that I have your whole love."

In a subsequent letter of the 28th of November, in reference to a railway accident that had occurred, he wrote:—

"I say with you, that the very idea of anything happening that would separate us, or, rather, that would prevent our union, makes me shudder. In fact, I cannot entertain the thought for an instant."

Notwithstanding these passages, and a vast number more to a similar effect, the plaintiff received a letter from the defendant on the 9th of December as follows:—

My dear Eleanor,—My mother is so much put out about my seeing you, and more so about our engagement, that I believe she will become deranged if she continues in the same state of mind much longer. The duty and respect which I owe to her oblige me to consider her happiness and comfort before my own, and in deference to her wishes I must discontinue my visits, at all events for a time, in order that I may see whether I can bring about any change. It has caused me much pain and anguish to bring my mind to the decision to make this communication to you. My mother's conduct in the matter leaves me no alternative but to do so. I am deeply grieved, not only for my sake, but for yours. I can well realize what agony this decision will cause you, as it has myself, but unless my mother's blessing and good wishes can go with me, I can never marry. Believe me, this is no pretence. I am sure that my conduct towards you will convince you that this is the case. . . . I do not ask you to release me from my engagement. . . . I only desire that you will give me credit for wishing to be perfectly honourable; that you should be quiet about the engagement, and give time to see if any change can be wrought in my mother's feelings. A assure you of my deepest sympathy and regard for you.

"I remain yours very sincerely,
"WM. RAMWELL."

After the receipt of this letter the plaintiff was entirely overcome, and followed her immediate impulse to rush to her lover for an explanation. This appeared to have been satisfactorily rendered, for he brought her downstairs to her cab with his arm around her waist, a companion here to her brother-in-law, Mr. Holden's, where she was staying, and the correspondence was then resumed, the defendant saying he would give words to undo the writing and sending of the letter. The mother, however, who was present at a portion of the interview, seems to have expressed her objection to the match very strongly; and in cross-examination after words of Mr. Holden, some questions were put to show that the mother herself and a brother were dependent on the defendant for support. With reference to the defendant's feelings of regard for his mother, the learned counsel observed that none would desire to see the feelings of children for their parents diminished, but he characterized the man who, knowing (as it was evident from a passage in one of his letters this defendant did) that his parent would dislike and oppose the match, nevertheless deliberately proceeded to engage irreversibly the affections of the lady, as a "bad man." On the 8th of December, the very evening before sending this letter, the defendant was visiting the plaintiff at Mr. Holden's house, without giving a word of notice of his intention, and apparently precisely on the old footing. After the reconciliation, however, the correspondence was resumed in the old strain, and on the 29th of December the plaintiff wrote again:—

truly own dear darling.—I hope you got home quite safe, and that the congenial air of Birkaab has ere this banished the cold. As to those pretty little lips, they shall have some saive when I come on Monday, and though they may be free from ailment, yet the saive shall be administered."

A great number of other letters followed in the same strain, yet the defendant broke off the match after all, and the first intimation of any kind that the plaintiff had of her lover's determination was the return of all her letters through the hands of some other gentleman. A number of the defendant's letters on business matters were read to show the importance and extent of his business, and the only witness called was the plaintiff's brother-in-law, Mr. Hadden, to prove sentences by the defendant on the same matters. In cross-examination of him it was thrown out that the defendant had begun life as an office boy only, and had raised himself; with reference to William Green had informed his mother at the interview on the 9th December that she considered she was elevating the defendant in consenting to marry him, and not being herself raised in position. It further appeared that she had herself been engaged once before and broken off the match. The Attorney-General, therefore, asked the jury to consider what was the real purpose served by bringing this action, with regard to the expediency of the form of which many people had grave doubts. The lady herself said she had not lost position, and with regard to her lacerated feelings, he could not but think they were capable of being cured, for had she not broken off the match with her first lover herself, to whom, he must suppose, she had given her whole affections? Yet they had been restored to her, and would be again, to be re-engaged, perhaps, by some equally desirable suitor as the defendant, who would give her all the advantages which she was at present said to have lost. Moreover, it did not indicate excessive sensitiveness of feeling that the lady should become plaintiff at all in such an action as this. The pocket, therefore, was the sole reason for the bringing of this action, and he must leave it to the jury to determine the damages, bearing in mind that this was not a case in which the defendant deserved punishment,

for a more considerate letter than the 1a which the defendant first proposed to break off the match could not well be

After the summation of the learned counsel, the jury gave a verdict awarding 4500 damages.

MATRIMONIAL HOAX AT SHREWSBURY.

DURING several weeks of the past month an advertisement appeared in the *Shrewsbury Journal* from a gentleman who described himself as thirty-two years of age, of refined manners, a cautious habit, and musical taste, occupying a most respectable position in life, and desirous of corresponding with a lady of benevolent disposition, healthy constitution, and musical acquaintance, with a view to matrimony. There was the usual addendum that she must possess a small property, or an income of £100 per annum. The advertiser stated himself to be worth £140 per annum, and was well known to ministers and gentlemen of several religious denominations. Answers were requested to be addressed to a boarding-house in Worcester. The advertisement having secured the attention of some wickied way of the ancient town, a reply was forwarded in the name of A—C—, which was immediately answered by a cautiously-worded but affectionate epistle, enclosing a *carte de visite*, and also the business card of the gentleman. Upon this the lady ventured upon a more detailed description of her position and circumstances, saying that her age was twenty-five, and that she was living with an aunt, whom she expected shortly to die, and from whom she should derive an income of £200 a year. The enamoured swain then became more assured, and by next post forwarded two letters, and also two pamphlets on love, courtship, and marriage. In the letters he assures her that he was not advertising for the purpose "of loving, or deceiving, but in the hope that he may meet with a congenial and happy companion, with whom he might live and love to the end of life." He also asks his Clotilda if she has before had a "so-called affectionate one," and if she has not "Martin Tupper's Proverbial Philosophy," requesting her, if she has the work, to study the chapters on "Love and Marriage." Hinting at the possibility of the correspondence in which he was engaged being a delusive one on the part of the fair one, he desires some proof that she is a lady, and not a gentleman. In order to satisfy her of his amiable qualities, he encloses a "phenological delineation" of his character, which he said he had cherished in his cabinet for more than twelve years. Upon this the lady showed a strong-minded resolve to bring matters to a speedy issue, and wrote to say that further correspondence would be useless, and requesting an interview as soon as convenient, promising that if it should prove "satisfactory" she would introduce him to her aunt, to whom she had, up to this time, feared to say anything. This was evidently a clincher, for the next post brought a letter, commencing "Dear Miss A.—C—," saying that all doubts were now removed, and engaging Musford a Temperance Hotel as the place of meeting. The lady, however, not so impressed with "temperance" ideas, wrote to say that the middle walk of the Quarry (a beautiful promenade in the town) was much better suited as "love's retreat," and proposed a meeting there. The reply came: of course nowhere so appropriate as under the drooping branches of the sweet lime trees where thrush and linnets warbled fond love-notes to their mates, and "silvery Sevens" lavied the grassy bank." Here they would meet; the confiding Adonis expressing a "hope that their love was one which would bud and blossom into beautiful flowers and living realities." After this poetic ebullition, he goes on to describe the dress in which he shall be recognized, namely, a new black surcoat coat, new hat, with a blue umbrella with a red tassel attached. The lady had previously informed him that she should appear in hat and feather, black astrakhan jacket, and with a roll of muslin in her hand. And now for the denouement. The gentleman duly arrived by the 1155 train, and, being recognized, was followed to the Quarry, where he waited nearly a full hour before his ever-to-be-loved one made her appearance. By this time the murder had spread out, and the favourite promenade of the Quarry was graced with a larger number of ladies and gentlemen, than are usually observed there. The secret had not been sufficiently kept, and the game had nearly been lost without the promoters sporting honours or winning the trick. The gentleman seemed inclined to beat a retreat without an absolute interview with his "A—C—" but he was met with some wicked allusions to a cottage and £130 a year; blue pellets, which burst upon his new garments, rather spoiled their appearance, and a few eggs were mixed with the missiles. As Mr. A. treated the matter coolly, saying, "Gentleman, what does this mean?" but presently he made his escape into the lodge. This, however, afforded him but very temporary protection, as the "friends" who had assembled to welcome him, broke open to a window and door, and trotted him out. On going down Clowmont-hill, sympathies very kindly turned down a bucketful of water upon him, and a length he made good his retreat into the police-office, around which a curious crowd continued for some time, in hopes of catching a glimpse of the deluded wife-hunter.

A CURIOUS GOOD FRIDAY CUSTOM.—On Good Friday large numbers of people assembled in the churchyard of the parish of St. Bartholomew the Great, Safford, for the purpose of witnessing a very ancient ceremony. It appears that some centuries ago a lady who resided in the parish left by her will a certain property to form a fund for the presenting a sermon on Good Friday and to give to forty poor widows of the parish sixpence each every year for ever, and it was directed that the same should be placed on the tombstone over her grave. No provision, however, having been made for keeping the stone in repair, it has so completely given to decay that not a vestige remains. The money is now therefore every year deposited on the ground above where the effigy is supposed to have been placed. This ceremony was gone through in the presence of the Rev. J. Abbot, M.A., rector of the parish, the churchwardens, and the persons who were attracted by the strangeness of the proceedings. Afterwards there was service in the church, with a sermon, as directed by the long deceased lady. It is more than probable, however, that there would have been a sermon on a day held in such honour by the Church, whether the thoughtful lady had directed it or not.

FORGERY BY A BANK CASHIER.—A heartless case of forgery has come to light in Newcastle-on-Tyne, the victim being a widow named Brown, and the perpetrator of the fraud James Wilson, chief cashier at Lambton's bank, Newcastle. About three years since Wilson was entrusted by Mrs. Brown with the investment of £1,800, but instead of doing as he appears to have appropriated it to his own use, while, to cover his fraud, he drew up a deed purporting to be a security for £1,800 lent to the River Tyne Commissioners, and to this document he affixed the names of Alfred Cowan, M.P., chairman of the commission, and of James Guthrie, its secretary. Later Mr. Brown became uneasy as to the nature of the security, until Wilson at length, after several excuses, produced the bond, when Mr. Brown, on getting possession, realised its forgery. The police were informed, and Wilson was apprehended at a late hour on Saturday night. Wilson is fifty years of age, a deacon of a Congregational chapel, and has been many years a superintendent of a Sunday school in the town, and has been forty-four years in the bank, and for thirty has acted as chief cashier. He has been twice married, and has two children living.

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most respectable chemists in town and country. Specially Manufactured,
16, CARLTON-GROVE, near Regent's-park, W. (No. 100—[Advertisement])

THE DEMON HUNTER AND THE FAIRY KNIGHT.

At Leeds Assizes was tried a case, Wood v. Buckstone and another.

Mr. Seymour, Q. C., and Mr. Kemplay were for the plaintiff, and Mr. Wills for the defendant.

Mr. Seymour, in closing the case, said that the plaintiff was a good comic actor, and the author of some highly-approved dramatic pieces. In 1865 he and Mrs. Wood were engaged at the Alexandra Theatre, Bristol, and a re-engagement was entered for on the 7th of last July, Mr. Wild, the manager, agreeing to pay £1 a week and half a benefit. The notice required to break an engagement of this kind depended much upon practice, and at this particular theatre it was a month's notice. About February last, the plaintiff and his wife, having been subjected to some annoyance, thought it best, if possible, to bring their engagement to a termination, and they, therefore, proposed an amicable arrangement for bringing their stay at the theatre to a close. This was met by a not very pacific reply from the manager, but consent was given that Mr. Wood might be sent liberty at a week's or fortnight's notice. At Christmas the burlesque was entitled "Sir Roger Mannersham and the Wild Boar of Old Wood." The title was connected with a local legend, and the plot was that a wild boar, devastating the country, the king offered knighthood to any one who should destroy the cause of so much havoc. Two parties came forward to pursue the boar, one taking for the purpose the assistance of the fairies and the other of the demons. (Laughter.) The demon hunter was Mr. Wood, the plaintiff. The fairy knight went forth to meet the boar, and, having encountered him, killed him, and extracted the tongue. The demon hunter, seeing the carcass, thought he could not be better than take it to the king in proof that he had killed the boar. When the animal's head was brought to the king, he said, "Such an animal must have fine tusks," but on opening its mouth he found that it had no tongue. (Laughter.) Then the fairy knight who had cut out the tongue claimed the desired knighthood. Now the part of King (Richard II) in the pantomime was on the day in question (Saturday last) played by Miss Burns. The piece was one capable of improvement by a clever actor, and it had been suggested to Mr. Wood that he could act as a more proper to the dialogue he might do so. According to the play as originally written he should have said to the king—

"I own the mystery,
But I have read, in 'Buffon's Natural History,'
Some brutes there are who never had a tongue.
This animal might be of those among,
Or, perhaps, had fallen out ere I had killed it.
And that's the only way I can explain it."

Certainly much could not be said for such paper as that, and the plaintiff thought he would give a more pithy opinion there. Therefore he used impromptu the following:—

"I'm by no means put out.

It were well if other folks had their tongues cut out,
Ay, then our lives would be passed with less of spite,
And 'schools for scandal' be abolished quite.
Time-serving people then would strive in vain,
And loss of language excuse a want of brain."

After this scene after some waiting, and at length Miss Burns encountered Mr. Wood at the door. She appeared to be not at all in a royal humor, and in a towering passion made it known to Mr. Wood that she had taken all his interpositions to herself. He said he was guiltless of any intention of the kind, but in a short time after he was charged with having spat upon Miss Burns deliberately. This the painful denied, saying that he had only been exasperated after coming off and hasty off the stage. The consequence was that on the following day he and his wife were dismissed, and hence the present action.

Mr. Arthur Wood, the plaintiff, after proving his engagement to perform at the Alexandra Theatre, Bradford, and that he was entitled to a month's notice, described at length the incident mentioned by his counsel, and detailed his application to Miss Burns. He left a copy of the notice in which Mr. Ostor, and Mr. Ostor acknowledged the tenor of his and Mrs. Wood's services every evening during the month. Plaintiff had been a recognised and, he believed, a successful actor. He had performed at the Strand and the Adelphi, in London, and at the principal provincial theatres. If the defendant charged him with rudeness of behaviour, he did not know what it meant. No complaint had ever been made until this quarrel. If his engagement had continued he should have had a benefit which would have produced him about £50

Cross-examined by Mr. Murray: Never had any complaint printed from the manager. Pieces, he thought, sometimes had been incorrectly cast, and there had been a good deal of ill feeling about the way in which business was done. In the transformation scene it would be his place to stand at the wings. The fairy created the change, and he should be entirely passive, as if under her spell. In the scene were several young ladies appearing out of shells or flowers, and they were firm as both to feature and person. On one night he hung his hat upon the hand of one of these figures, because he was acting a grotesque part; and that was a matter which should be left to his director (Langner). On the night in question, when the king said, "Exit ye, such a," he said—

"I'm by no means put out,"

Oh, well, if other folks had their tongues cut out,"

and not—
"Oh, that some I know had their tongues cut out?"
These were the words he had given to Mr. Utter as spoken upon that occasion, but it should be borne in mind they were spoken impulsively.

Mr. Maniety: You are supposed to be telling the king how you had got a bear's head without a tongue, and he said, "Explain this, villain; I will not be misled;" and did you not then assume the character of a demon?—I do not assume that character; I was in treaty with the king; and if I spoke the words venomously, it was a vindictive and venomous part.

Did you not turn your back to the audience and address Miss Barns in an extremely offensive manner?—Not to my knowledge.

are you quite sure nothing had occurred which you fancied had been done by Miss Burns?—Not that; I am aware of; nothing of importance.

anything about a valentine?—I never received one.

Did your wife?—She did.

Did you not suspect that Miss Burns had sent it?—No.
But you were annoyed at it?—I was; but I do not take private
feeling into the stage.

Did you ever using such words as "serpent?"—"Oh, certainly. As there was something about serpent in the valentine?—I forget, I am sure; it was a poor one, and I burnt it. When I had used the interpolation now objected to, Miss Burns said, "Very good." I did not glare at her ex. remely.

Mr. Manly addressed the jury for the defendant, stating that he should prove a wrongful insult to Miss Loring by the plaintiff, and give a reasonable value as a member of the A. C. S. M. company. As to the professed improvements which the plaintiff was said to have been allowed to make, the learned counsel said that such liberty would be given to an actor at any theatre, for an alteration of a play without the Lord Chamberlain's authority was punishable by a heavy penalty. It would be proved that the plaintiff used the words complained of spitefully, and addressed them to her in a manner personally offensive.

His lordship summed up, and the jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages £50.

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW
AT BRIGHTON.

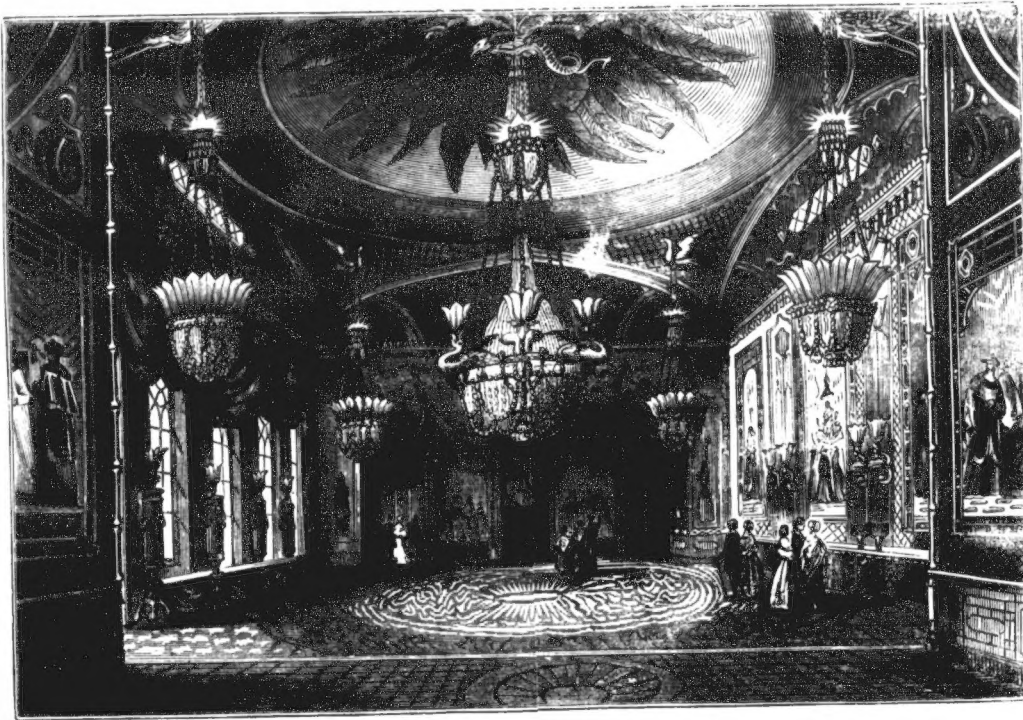
The first anxiety of the people of Brighton on Monday morning was for the weather. From every window in the 10,000 houses of which that famed marine city is composed had anxious eyes been peeping out ever since the earliest dawn. The sky looked positively tantalizing, and whether it was to be sunshine or shower was even betting for several hours. Seven, eight, nine—still suspense, still phantoms of expanded umbrellas flitting along the half-deserted streets, and of despairing faces from every opposite window. In the bitterness of your heart you muttered, "If the Queen herself had been coming we should have been sure of a fine day;" but the Queen was away, and the fine weather with her Majesty. The Mayor of Brighton is a great personage; during his short reign he is one of the most potent of earthly potentates. He can sit in his pavilion on state days with a royal Prince on his left hand and a royal Princess on his right; he can ask the Commander-in-Chief of the bravest army in the world to take wine with him, and in this matter arms must respectfully yield to the aldermanic gown. He can fix a maximum—which he doesn't—on the extortions of his loyal subjects. What a pity that he cannot regulate the weather. 80,000 natives of Brighton and 100,000 visitors asked him on Monday morning for a fine day, but alas! it seemed as if his worship were to be as helpless as his great predecessor King Canute on the sea-shore. But never mind the rain, every one was down and is about, and we pass along bravely through Old Steyne, and up Eton-grove, to see the Princess and the Prince, and the riflemen. To say that the whole town looked as if it had been suddenly taken possession of by a hostile army would, perhaps, to many, be an obvious reflection; but it would be the very reverse of the truth, for the soldiers and the civilians smiled too kindly on each other to justify such an impression. Rather should we seek a comparison in the chief town of some free country from which a patriot army was preparing to set forth to meet the invader, and was receiving ere it started the hand grips of the men, the farewell embraces of the women, and the innocent blessings of the little children.

Although, from the numbers who took up position at several points on the royal route, the crowd on the race-course itself was not at first so dense as the Epsom crowd on the Derby Day, still there must have been from the appearance a vast assemblage, complemented by all the vehicular resources of the south coast. The barren Downs beyond looked damp and dismal enough, the valleys being filled with mist and the hills capped with clouds, making the whole effect of the weather rather chill and dispiriting.

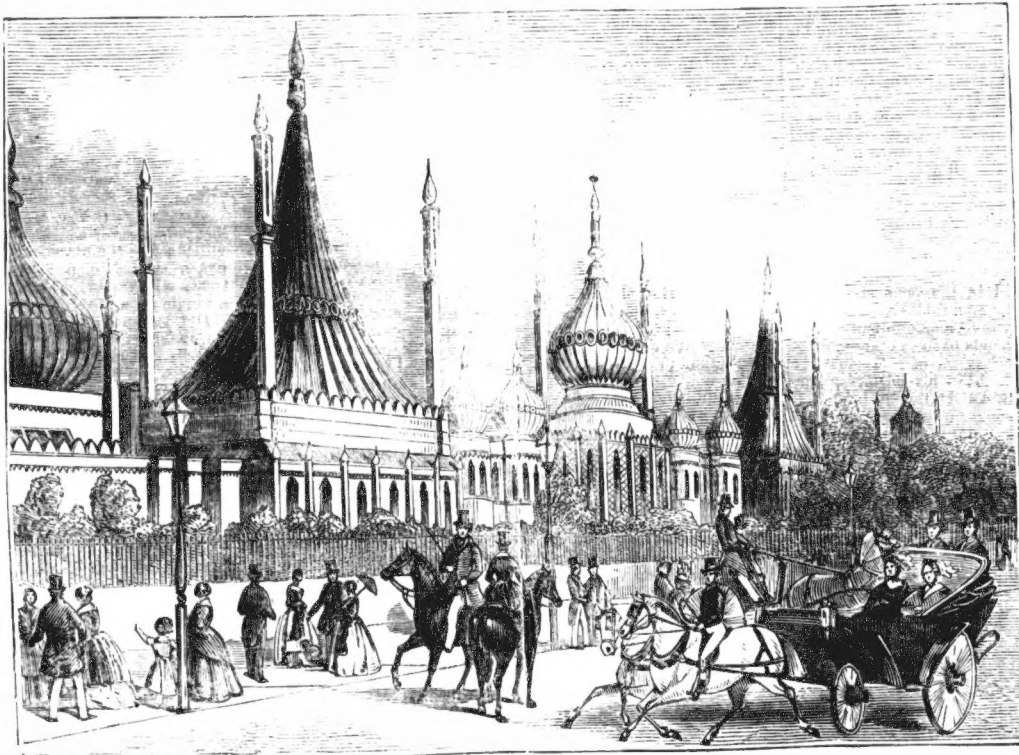
While the great centre of expectation was to so many the royal arrival at the railway station, there was some plodding work going on at other parts of the town. The day woke up amidst innumerable bugle calls in those quarters where the volunteers were being summoned to enter upon their self-imposed duties. The series of enclosures which lie under the shadow of the Pavilion, and which at ordinary times resound only with the measured beat of the watch, or the slow clatter of the milkman's clog, echoed with martial sounds. Each enclosure contained a tent, and each tent contained provender for an allotted number of volunteers. From six o'clock the corps began to assemble, and by nine o'clock the green turf, which used to be so charmingly spangled with daisies, was trampled by a hundred feet into a deplorable state of mire and dirt. Anxious and doleful looks were cast to the low clouds, and the one great theme of discourse was that never-exhausted topic, the weather. The heavy rain during the night had made this portion of the town look damper than it really was, and the clouds over the sea looked full of mischief. However, it did not rain now, and it did shine at long intervals, notwithstanding it was a shine of an irregular and unmistakably sudden and flicker appearance. But it was sufficient to keep, not only the volunteers, but the public, in a frame of hopeful resignation. The music, whether "high opera" or of "nigger" tendencies, enlivened the fashionable quarter, and afforded



THE RAILWAY TERMINUS, BRIGHTON.



THE BANQUETING-ROOM IN THE PAVILION, BRIGHTON.



EXTERIOR OF BRIGHTON PAVILION.

those inmates of the overlooking houses who could not go to the review the chance of seeing a succession of small reviews from their own breakfast tables. By ten o'clock the majority of the corps were trim and ready to answer the signal for starting, and very handsome and smart the regiments looked as they stepped proudly off when the order was shouted. The arrangements for moving about the troops at home, on the downward journey, or in Brighton up to the time of the march past, could only have been brought to so high a degree of perfection by admirable discipline, and most creditable attention to duties more than usually routine.

The continual stream of people which set in stationward from nine o'clock in the morning suggested that the majority of the visitors were more anxious to catch a glimpse of the Prince and Princess of Wales than to watch the mustering of the volunteers. For once the uniforms, generally so potent an attraction to the fair sex and country people, failed to "draw." Volunteers might be seen at any time, but only one day in a life perhaps would bring the opportunity of seeing a live member of the royal family. Therefore, crowds besieged the approaches to the station, and worried the railway officials, who instead of keeping the platform clear of intruders ought to have been attending to the demands of legitimate traffic. The difficulty on the whole was not a serious one, and order was kept whatever it was necessary.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE
AND PRINCESS OF
WALES.

Within the precincts of the station an anxious party waited for the approach of the royal train. The platform to the right hand was carpeted with crimson cloth, and galleries were erected to accommodate those ladies and gentlemen who by fair and lawful means could secure the coveted privilege of admission. These seats were chiefly filled an hour before the royal train left London, and a considerable number of the ladies conspicuously displayed the complimentary blue ribbon, rosette of red white and blue, or Prince of Wales's plume. Near the spot at which the carriage would stop beautiful and rare plants were tastefully arranged, and flags and devices were too numerous to particularise. At ten minutes past eleven the signal guns proclaimed the arrival of the train, and excitement at one bound reached fluttering heat. Hats were removed, the assemblage rose, and eyes were strained to witness the reception of the royal party. As far as could be seen, the mayor received the Prince and Princess, and there were, with the mayor, the mayors, the Lord Lieutenant, the Brighton corporation in its robes, and other gentlemen. The reception ceremony was commendably brief, and the Prince and Princess were escorted by the mayor to the door of exit, followed by the Duke of Cambridge and the Princess Mary, the Prince and Princess Hohenlohe, the Prince of Teck, the noblemen of the suite, the corporation, and other local notabilities. Without entering the elegantly furnished reception room that had been provided at the station, the royal party, amidst cheering from the gentlemen inside, proceeded at once to the carriages. Bouquets were presented to the princesses by the mayors and other ladies.

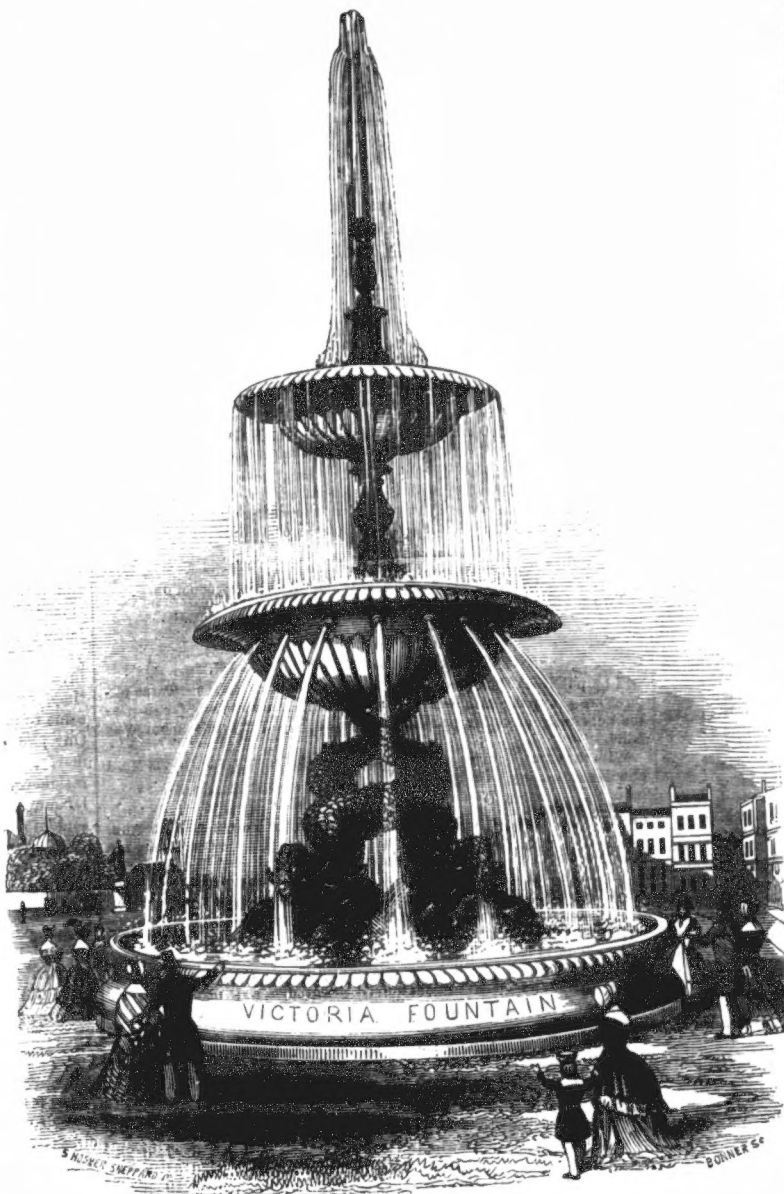
The crowd outside was dense, almost to danger, but they were looked after by the mounted dragoons and volunteers, who were "told off" to that particular duty. The first glimpse of the Prince's bearskin, and the pale lady in black velvet who walked by his side, produced a roar of welcome that must have spent itself far away in the Channel. The Princesses were handed into an open carriage drawn by four horses, and the Prince, the Duke, and the other gentlemen mounted their chargers in the station-yard, which had been kept clear of the populace. The sun shone on the gay crimson uniforms of the horsemen and the gilded trappings of the horses, and the gleam of brightness was reflected in the countenances of the royal party, about whom Brighton was so pleasantly disturbed. Another and another cheer came from the thousands of assembled men, women, and children as the procession started off at a brisk trot along the Queen's-road. The procession went through the chief streets, the route having been changed from the original design. The royal party appeared

delighted with the place, and the welcome they had experienced to it.

The arrival of the Princess of Wales at the course, accompanied by the Princess Mary, and attended by her royal highness's suite, was the signal for loud and general cheering. Spread over a long line in the crowd just then the presence of her royal highness was not made manifest to all at once, but gradually as the news was carried along, the cheer was taken up, and, minutes after the first burst, we could notice the distant echo rolling it back again from the far extremity of the line. A portion of the stand at the south end had been railed off and carpeted for the accommodation of the royal party; a few chairs were the only furniture, and beyond the rail were the reserved seats well filled with the elite of the residents and the visitors. Immediately after the royal party had taken their seats, the Commander-in-Chief, accompanied by the Prince of Augustenburg, Prince Conza, and several officers of high rank, took his place at the flag-staff, and the march past commenced.

THE REVIEW.

The weather, which had loured, and even rained during the entire morning, now cleared up wonderfully, and permitted all who were well placed to witness a splendid military spectacle. On the hill was encamped the whole volunteer army, in greater numbers than had ever assembled before, and in magnificent order. The muster of artillery was very strong, and all the corps present were fully represented. The bands took their places under the grand stand, and the military music was commenced by the band of the 1st Dragoons (Royals), the only regulars on the ground. When all was ready, "the duke" took his place, casting an anxious look, however, now and then at the dull canopy of clouds overhead, but resolutely making up his mind to face the battle and the breeze like a true soldier. At the head of the vast column came the fine mounted troop of the Hon. Artillery Company, commanded by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in person, and wearing his uniform of captain-general of the company. His royal highness having placed the Princess of Wales in her box, had immediately mounted horse and at once taken up his command. The old "Trainbands" were in unusual force and in the most magnificent order. Their guns were splendidly horsed and manned, and their infantry company marched so steadily as to be taken by one half of the spectators for the Grenadier Guards. After these came the 1st Dragoons (Royals), one of the finest regiments of heavy cavalry in the world. As each troop paced magnificently past, with its officers prancing in front and its non-commissioned officers steadily watching the line in the rear, whilst men and horses seemed to act with a perfect mutual intelligence, the crowd raised cheer after cheer, and obviously exulted in their regular army, which thus, in the perfection of its drill and equipment, formed so fine and unerring a model for their equally gallant volunteers. After the cavalry had passed, the succession of infantry corps seemed almost interminable, more, in fact, like a "march past" on the Champ de Mars than an ordinary English military pageant. It would be impossible to notice all the corps in detail, as it would be invidious to praise any particularly where all obviously did their best. We must not omit, however, some mention of one or two popular favourites, such as the London Scottish, who under Lord Elcho, fully sustained their high reputation, or their sister corps, the London Irish, whose members answered to the inspiring strains of "Garry Owen," with a most elastic *pas gymnastique*. The public cheered both vociferously, and kept up the welcome until the two corps had at last passed out of sight. The St. George's were in great force, and marched well; but the 4th Middlesex, once so "crack," were hardly up to the mark. The "Working Men's Corps" looked splendid in their scarlet uniforms, and their marching evidently met the approval of the Commander-in-Chief. To praise the City of London Rifles would be to paint the lily. They are always perfect in everything pertaining to the citizen soldier. They made a splendid show on this occasion, and along with their worthy commandant, Major Rose, received a hearty welcome. The various engineer corps, both town and country, marched with great precision, and, generally speaking, all the Hampshire corps might fairly challenge comparison with their metropolitan comrades.



THE VICTORIA FOUNTAIN ON THE OLD STEYNE, BRIGHTON.

Towards the end of the march past a little confusion was created by the eagerness of the crowd to break in upon the course, in order that they might obtain a clear view of the Princess of Wales as her royal highness ascended her carriage to witness the evolutions. There were two or three batteries of guns of position still to pass the flag-staff, which the rush of the crowd brought to a regular stand-still. The Prince of Wales and the Commander-in-Chief, thinking the whole of the volunteers had passed, had ridden away from the flag-staff; but on being informed that the saliers of the Olinque Forte had still to bring up their heavy guns they promptly returned to their posts, whilst excited aides-de-camp rode frantically into the crowd, and at last succeeded in obtaining some sort of clearance. The artillery hurried on, and being the last, the crowd could be restrained no longer, but pressed in thousands towards the grand stand, carrying everything—dragons, police, royal princes,

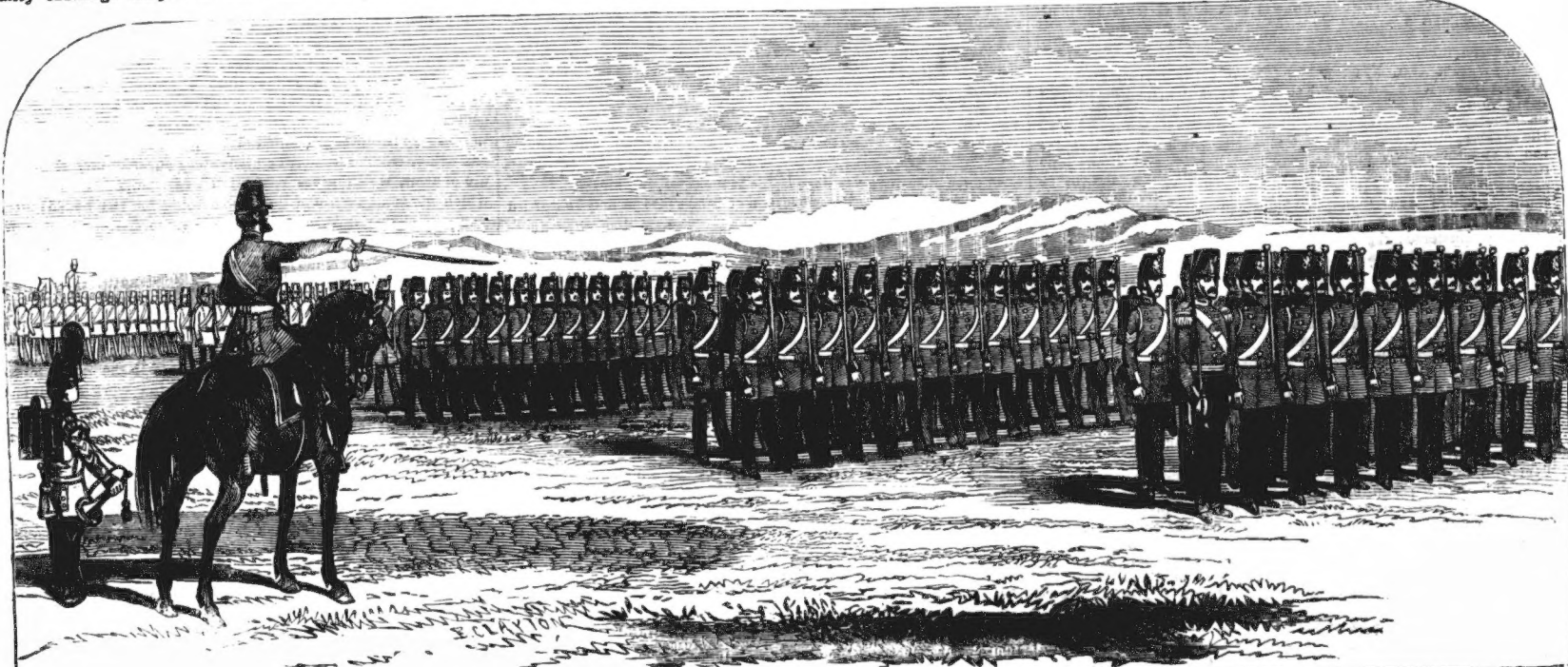
trusty aides-de-camp, and foreign visitors—along with it. The Princess of Wales was about to descend to her carriage, and this was to account for the tremendous congestion of humanity. The people came pouring in from every side, above a hundred thousand in number, and their cheers were deafening as the Prince handed the Princess to her carriage. Her royal highness graciously and repeatedly acknowledged the vivas of the crowd, but the latter at last pressed so close that a score of the Royals had to be called into requisition to clear the way. The mixture of uniforms and multitudes of scarlet and green, of men and women, of horses and carriages, of military bands and banners, and light and heavy guns, seemed all to float in one vast sea, and to bear the royal carriage with the two princesses majestically along towards the distant windmill, where was to commence the evolutions of the *petit guerre*.

THE SHAM FIGHT.

As the corps marched along the racecourse after the inspection they dispersed to the left to take up the various positions they were appointed to attack or defend. The consequence was, that as soon as the marching past was over, the crowd, who had hitherto hustled and fought to look at the Princess and her party, now hurried off to enjoy the scenes of carnage and slaughter which the presence of the twenty-four fine field-pieces had led them to anticipate; the crests of the Downs to the left of the race-course were literally darkened with the scores of thousands of people who met there, and still they came and kept on coming. The grand stand was left far behind; a hill obscured it from the vision of all who intended to see the fight, and there were very few who did not attempt the experiment. It took a considerable time for the volunteers to take up their ground, because the heavy guns could not be moved rapidly, and a tramp of a couple of miles over those chalk downs, after rain, is not calculated to impart buoyancy to the footstep.

The sham fight commenced under what a termed "favourable auspices"—that is to say, the weather was not tempestuous, and the men had been stimulated by the inspection of the Prince and Princess of Wales and a distinguished assembly. As to the weather, it was more cheerful than it had been during the day, and the scene itself was calculated to act as a powerful stimulant. The forces, without much parade, marched off to their posts, and when the first gun was fired the spectators were in a measure taken unawares. Those long black lines away on yonder hillside they thought were hedges, and some were prepared to swear that the dark patches in the distance were nothing but clumps of fuge. The delusion was not of long duration. It was soon seen that the volunteers had quietly dispersed in all directions, and were ready for the word for action. It was roughly said that the men to be engaged numbered about 22,000, but the real forces were probably 1,000 less. The attacking party were commanded by Major-General Lord F. Paulet, and it consisted of the Horse Artillery, the Cavalry, the 1st Infantry Division, and the 1st and 2nd Brigade of Field Guns. Brigadier-General Campbell commanded the defending force, which consisted of the 2nd Division of Infantry and the 3rd and 4th Brigade of Field Guns.

The evolutions were not so difficult as last year, when they were supposed to have been an imitation of some Indian battle in which the commander had taken part. This time it was an ordinary attack and defence. The enemy were on the opposite side, the defenders on this, nearest the race-course. The large field-pieces commenced the engagement, to the great delight of the country folks, who, heedless of the warning "dangerous" in front of the guns, flocked near enough to the muzzles to be stifled by the smoke. The defenders answered the challenge by sending out skirmishers, and by some very smart file firing. The enemy drove them back, and they then called up a portion of their reserves. The enemy boldly advanced in a long black line, and ensconcing themselves behind a hedge opened a galling fire upon the defending force, who immediately extended their line and strengthened their position with the laudable determination of retrieving their lost ground, and driving their impetuous aggressor into the nearest sea. This involved some heavy firing on both sides. In a short time the enemy again inclined towards



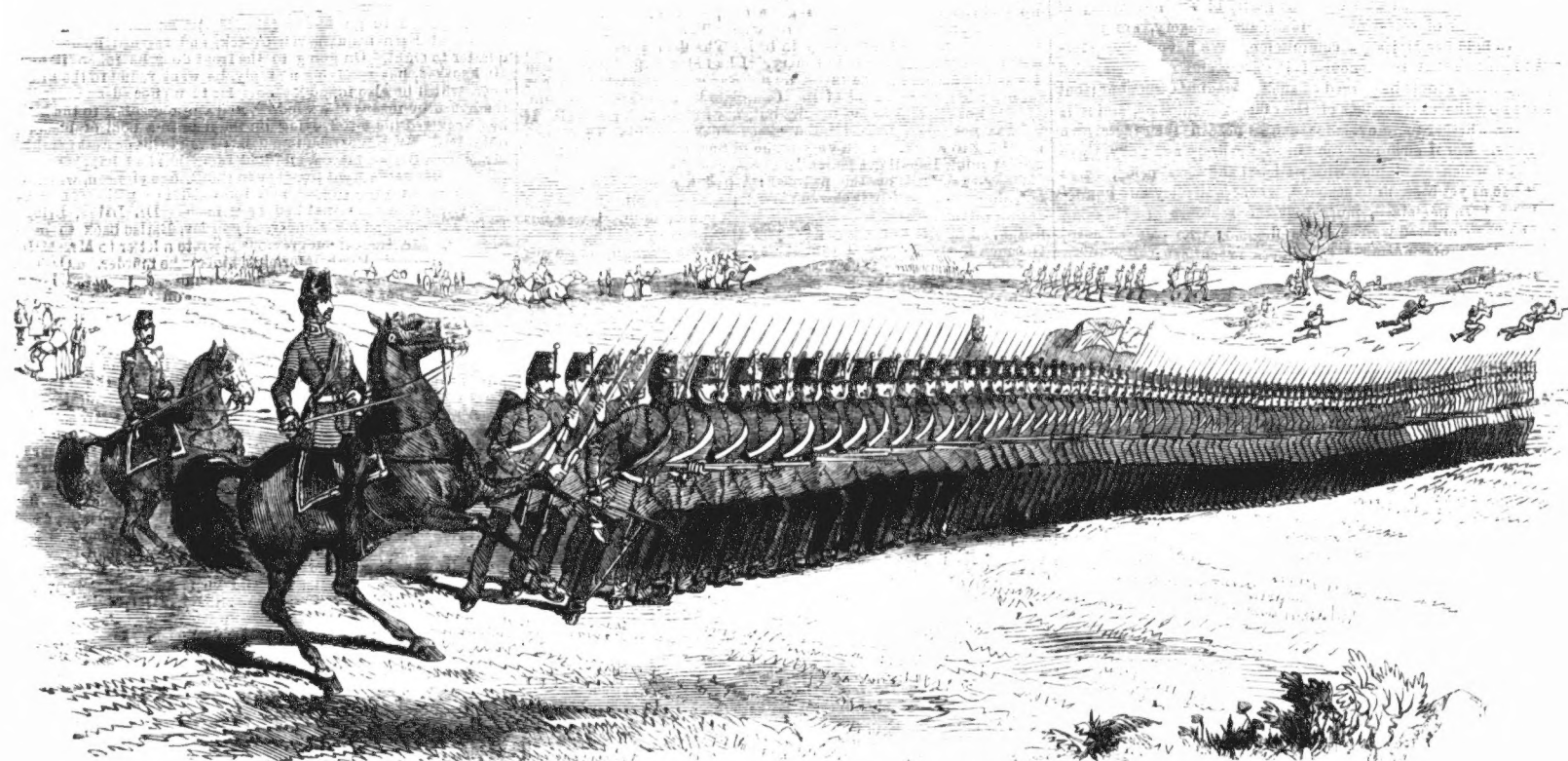
THE BRIGHTON REVIEW.—A BATTALION WHEELED FROM LINE INTO ECHELON.

don.—[Advertisement.]
A COUGH, COLD, OR AN IRRITATED THROAT, if allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable. **BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** reach directly the affected parts and give almost instant relief. In **BRONCHITIS** & **ASTHMA**, and **CATABRIS** they are beneficial. They have gained a great reputation in America, and are now sold by all respectable medicine dealers in this country at 1s. 14d. per box.—[Advertisement.]

EXHIBITOR PRIZE MEDAL FAMILY SEWING AND EMBROIDERING MACHINES for every home, are the simplest, cheapest, and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. This free. Wright and Mann, 143, Holborn Bars, London. Manufacturer, Ipswich.—[Advertisement.]



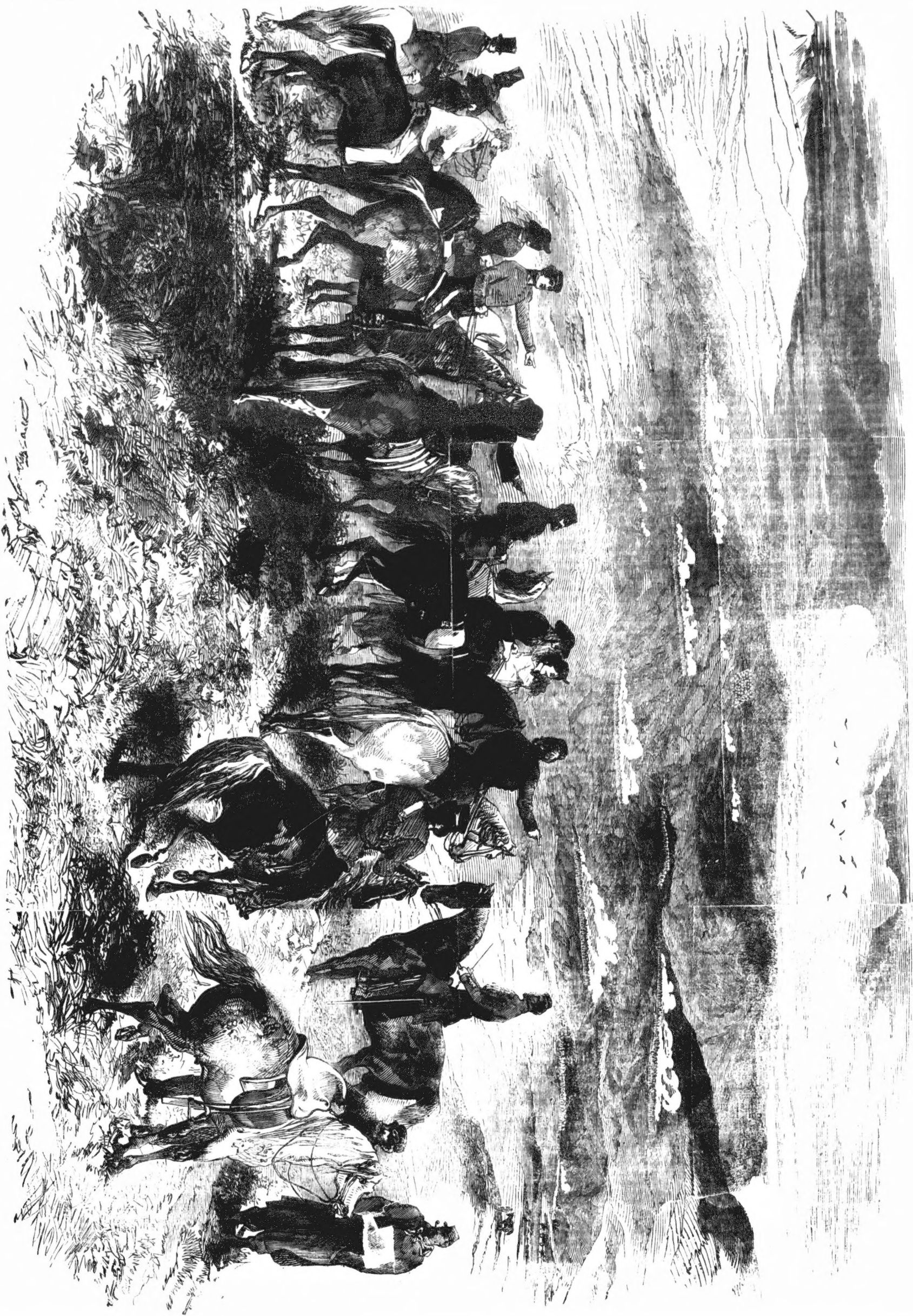
THE REVIEW AT BRIGHTON.—SKIRMISHERS ADVANCING TO THE ATTACK. (See page 676.)



A BATTALION CHARGING IN LINE, SUPPORTED BY SKIRMISHERS. (See page 676.)



A BATTALION DEPLOYING FROM COLUMN INTO LINE, IN DOUBLE-QUICK TIME. (See page 676.)



VIEW OF THE SHAM FIGHT ON THE DOWNS. (See page 676.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HAYMARKET—Mr. Sothorn returned to this establishment on Easter Monday, and met with a most enthusiastic reception. A new comedy, by Mr. Westland Marston, was produced on the occasion and from the manner in which it was received, there is no doubt of its having a very successful run. It is entitled "The Favourite of Fortune," and the principal character is sustained by Mr. Sothorn, in which he promises to secure another great triumph. Owing to numerous other theatrical novelties to notice this week, we reserve a detail of the plot, which deserves a greater space than we can now accord to it. We may mention that the other principal parts are admirably sustained by Miss Kate Saville, Miss Nelly Moore, Miss Snowden, Mrs. Fitzwilliam, Miss Caroline Hill, Miss H. Lumley, and Messrs. Buckstone, Chippendale, and Rogers. The comedy was preceded by the comedietta of "A Romantic Attachment"—Miss Ada Owenduff, Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. E. Fitzwilliam, Messrs. W. Farren, Compton, and Johnson sustaining the principal parts; and followed by Mr. Buckstone's farce, "Shocking Events," supported by Miss Lovell, Mrs. E. Fitzwilliam, Messrs. Chippendale, Weatherby, and Compton.

PRINCESS'S—There was a large number of holiday folks at this theatre on Monday night. After the amusing trifle, "The Ghost in the Cellar," Mr. Dion Boucicault's "Streets of London," with its striking situations and melodramatic effects, was played for the 210th time. As it has been already noticed at length, we need only state that it is still attractive and evidently appreciated. As usual, Mr. Vining was excellent as Badger. The other characters were well acted, and the scenery was strikingly picturesque.

LYCEUM—Here there has been no alteration. Mr. Fechter was content, on Easter Monday, with introducing to the frequenters of the Lyceum "The Master of Ravenswood," and the crowd which filled the house from floor to roof paid fresh homage to his genius in his character of Edgar Ravenswood. The other attraction is the farce of "Simpson and Co.," which is played with much spirit by Mr. S. Emery, Mr. O. Hureman, Mr. Stanley, Miss Elworthy, Miss Heurade, Mrs. Hureman, and Miss E. Boyce.

OLYMPIC—The revival of "The Ticket-of-Leave Man" at this theatre, and the enthusiastic reception it met with both on Saturday and Monday night, leaves no other alternative to the management than to postpone the new drama announced for Easter week, and to keep the old piece in the bills. It is fortunate for its reproduction that the cast is very little altered from the original, and that the piece is now as powerfully represented as on that exciting night when it was first produced, and its success was one of the most triumphant that has befallen a modern play. The dramatic persons now comprises Misses Lydia Foote, Sheridan, and E. Farren; Mrs. Stephens, Messrs. Atkins, G. Vincent, R. Soutar, W. H. Stephens, H. Cooper, Horace Wigam, and Neville. The burlesque of "Princess Princess" is also retained.

STRAND—A new classical burlesque extravaganza, entitled "Paris; or, Vive L'Empire," is the Easter novelty here by Mr. O. Barnaud. The scenery is very beautiful and elaborate, and the costumes well chosen for the purposes of display. The burlesque was received very favourably, and at the conclusion the principal actors and the author were called before the scenes. The evening's entertainment concluded with the farce of "Deaf as a Post."

AS L'EYES—Mr. E. T. Smith's venture upon the production of "Der Frieschultz" as the Easter attraction here has opened successfully, and a house crowded from pit to gallery testified to the fact. A numerous company has been drafted from the Royal English Opera, including Madame High Dyer, who took the part of Agnes, Miss Lillier that of Anna, Mr. Henry High and Mr. Aynley Cooke those of Rodolph and Caspar. The other parts were filled by Mr. Charles Lyall as the Prince, Mr. Corri, the father of Agnes, Mr. G. Honey, the village Kiltian, and Mr. Basil Potter, the demon of the forest. The piece was put upon the stage with the utmost possible care, and the singers were painstaking and accurate. The choruses, however, which form a glorious feature of the opera, wanted force and volume, and this was conspicuously the case with the "Huntsman's Chorus;" but on the whole the "Der Frieschultz" went well, though somewhat lazily. The scenery left nothing whatever to desire, and the supernatural illusion in the grand incantation scene, which we owe to Professor Pepper's science and ingenuity, presented some wonderful results. The new extravaganza of Mr. Barnaud is founded upon the Moorish legend of "The Two Sisters," and is entitled "Babbi el Chlooc" (i.e., "Babbi the Cheeky"). It was long past midnight before the performances were brought to a close, which it was amidst a perfect furor of plaudits, and the approval of the audience was further signified by a pre-emptory call for the lessee, who in obedience thereto appeared, and bowed his acknowledgments.

SURREY—"East Lynne," with Miss Avonla Jones for the heroine, was the principal piece here on Easter Monday, and a house crowded in every part bore testimony to its continued popularity. This was followed by a new drama in two acts, first produced last week, and entitled the "Key of the Street; or, a Night in London."

SADLER'S WELLS—On Monday evening, Mr. W. H. O. Nation re-opened this old-established house for the summer season with an excellent company. The house during the recess has been renovated and redecorated. Amongst the principal actors and actresses are Mr. T. Swinbourne, Mr. McIntyre, Mr. G. Belmore, Mr. Barrett, and Mr. F. Barsby; with Miss Ada Dyer, Miss Huddesph, Miss Lizzie Wilmore, Miss Fanny Gwynne, Miss Ada Harland, Miss Henry Tracey, and Mrs. Poynter. Mr. Nye Chart, of Brighton, acting manager. The opening piece was "Belphégor, the Mountain King." Mr. Swinbourne sustaining the principal part. The acting throughout was admirable; the comicality of Mr. Belmore being relieved by the emotional portraiture of Belphégor, Madeline, and Auréli; and the drama concluded amidst the admiring plaudits of the whole house. The burlesque of "Ixion, the man at the wheel," with new and appropriate scenery, formed the interlude. The manner in which this extravaganza was put upon the stage elicited the highest marks of approbation. "Miss in Her Teens," at a very late hour, concluded the performance.

ADELPHI—Although there was no novelty here to attract the Easter holiday folk, a numerous audience attended to witness the entertainments, which consisted of "Through Fire and Water," "The Wreck Ashore," and "Behind Time," in which the old favourites Mr. J. L. Toole and Mr. Paul Bedford played the leading characters. In the first piece Mr. Toole enacts a part somewhat different from his usual comic line. As Joe Bright, the fireman, he represents with much effect the sentimental lover, with a strong dash of the pathetic in his acting. He was ably supported by Mr. R. Phillips, Mr. Ashley, and Mr. Billington; Miss Henrietta Sims and Mrs. Alfred Mellon (Miss Woolgar). In "The Wreck Ashore," Paul Bedford appeared in his usual character of Marmaduke Magog, the parish constable; and Mr. Toole as Jimmy Starling, a farmer's boy. We need scarcely say that the drolleries of these eminent comedians kept the house in a roar of laughter throughout their performances. Mr. Billington as Miles Bertram, the Squire of Mowley, of Miss Sims as Alice, and Mrs. Alfred Mellon as Bella, were perfect in their respective parts. Mr. B. Webster's new farce of "Behind Time" concluded the entertainments.

NEW ROYALTY—Miss M. Oliver's management commenced on Saturday evening, and was specially distinguished by the introduction of a new burlesque-extravaganza entitled "Uli, the

Minstrel; or, the Player, the Princess, and the Prophecy," from the pen of Mr. R. Reece. The acting throughout was capital, the scenery beautiful, the costumes resplendent. Miss M. Oliver, radiant in smiles and good looks, dressed magnificently and sang delightfully, looking every inch a princess. Miss Lydia Matland represented the Minstrel Uli with great animation and sprightliness. In short, the burlesque was a triumphant success, and the acclamations at the end left no other inference to be drawn. When all the actors had been called for, and a separate call had brought on Miss Oliver and Miss Lydia Matland, a loud cry was raised for Mr. Reece, who appeared and was received with enthusiastic cheers. The new burlesque, of course, will run throughout the holidays.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE—On Good Friday, nearly 50,000 persons assembled at this great rendezvous for the people. The day was the first really spring day we have had, and from an early hour in the morning happy thousands continued to arrive at the Palace by rail and by road. The general programme was very inviting, and a portion of it strictly in keeping with the character of the sacred anniversary. At half-past twelve Mr. James Coward gave a series of performances, of a sacred character, on the Handel Festival organ. The principal musical feature of the day was the concert of sacred music which took place at half-past three, and to give effect to the solo parts of which the services of Madame Rudersdorf, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Santley, Mr. Wells, and Mr. T. Harper were called into requisition. Additional interest attached to the event from the fact that the multitude of visitors were invited to join in the "Evening Hymn," "The Old Hundredth Psalm," "God Save the Queen," and the "Hallelujah Chorus." The whole aspect of the centre transept at the time the sacred concert commenced was imposing in the extreme. Every inch of the vast floor, every nook and cranny in galleries and gigantic orchestra, were occupied. Taken as a whole the crowd was very orderly. As Mr. Sims Reeves and Mr. Santley severally appeared on the platform they were received with great applause. Madame Rudersdorf immediately established herself with the vast audience. She was assisted by upwards of a hundred of the ladies and gentlemen of the Sacred Harmonic Society. Mr. Wells had the greeting of an old public favourite. Both Mr. Sims Reeves and Mr. Santley were in excellent voice. In the choruses the public nobly responded. The "Evening Hymn," and the "Old Hundredth," went bravely, with the aid of the myriad voices in unison; but it was when assisted by the united bands of the Crystal Palace and the Coldstream Guards and by the great organ, that the visitors achieved their culminating triumph in the "Hallelujah." "God Save the Queen" (solo parts, Madame Rudersdorf and Mr. Wells) was grandly given with the same powerful assistance, and the sacred concert came to a close. After the concert Mr. Coward again performed on the great organ, and was succeeded by the band of the Coldstream Guards. It was now dusk, and the palace was lighted up for the evening. The dispersion of the immense crowds in the centre transept and galleries was a matter of difficulty, particularly after the concert. The raids on the refreshment buffets assumed an alarming activity, but the good discipline and ample supplies of Messrs. Bertram and Robert's seemed equal to all contingencies. Taking into consideration the loveliness of the day and the plenitude of the attractions, we doubt not whether the Good Friday of 1866 will not bear the palm from all previous anniversaries passed at the Crystal Palace. We may add that the out-door amusements were of the usual merry order, kiss-in-the-ring having the precedence.

AGRICULTURAL HALL—The entertainment here consists of a great choral festival of 1,000 voices from the tonic sol fa classes, in aid of the sick fund of the drivers and conductors of the Favourite omnibuses—a very deserving body of men, whose avocation, continually exposed as they are to the inclemency of the weather, renders them peculiarly liable to illness. Every available seat was soon occupied, and, indeed, there was but little space left for the promenades. The first part of the concert consisted entirely of sacred music. The second part was devoted to secular music. It commenced with an ably performed selection from Balfe's "Bohemian Girl." The entertainment concluded with Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus." Mr. J. Proudman was an efficient conductor, and between the first and second parts the boys of the Royal Caledonian Asylum played a selection of music very creditably.

THE CHRISTY MINSTRELS—The "only original and veritably legitimate" body of Christy Minstrels again appeared before the public during the afternoon and evening of Easter Monday, the performances of that day being given in the great hall at St. James's. When it is stated that these "Minstrels" have given 276 consecutive performances in London this season, their popularity stands at once placed beyond question, and that this popularity is not on the wane seems well attested by large numbers which have this week assembled to hear them.

THE MUSIC HALLS have been exceedingly well patronised. At the Metropolitan, on Monday evening, considerable alarm was experienced by one of the scenes in the ballet taking fire. The ballet girls, in their fright, jumped from the stage on to the refreshment tables. The prompt lowering of the curtain, and the appearance of the manager, Mr. Poole, soon quieted the alarm, as the audience began to rise for a rush, and after the fire had been put out the performances continued.

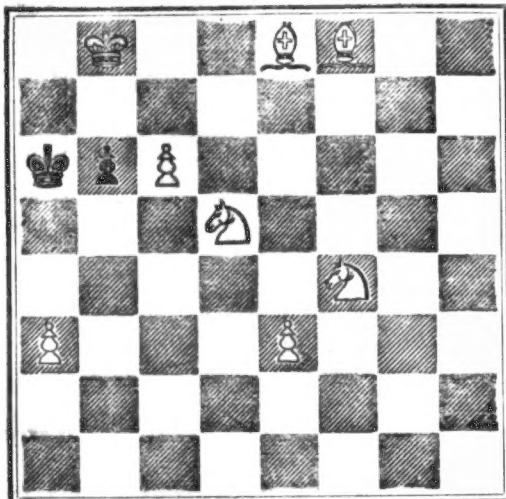
ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION—The entertainments provided here on Monday were of the usual varied kind, and were exceedingly well patronised by the holiday folk.

ROYAL GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION—The entertainment provided by Mr. and Mrs. German Reed and Mr. John Parry has drawn together large and fashionable audiences. "Our Yachting Cruise," written by Mr. F. O. Burand, is well calculated to draw out the peculiar talents of these old favourites of the public, and right well did they sustain their established reputation. The illustrations "On Board our Yacht Nautilus off Malta," by Messrs. T. and W. Griffe, was excellent. The characters sustained by Mrs. German Reed were Elise, the widow of a French pilot; Mrs. Wyldbury, a lady of quarrelsome tendencies; Miss Mandellus Thurnab, an interesting orphan who lisp; and is studying the part of Ophelia in the opera of "Hamlet;" and Mrs. McNab, the third mother-in-law of Mr. Greengage, who has the misfortune of having two other mothers-in-law—Mrs. Major Domo, a military widow (Mr. John Parry) accustomed to command her son-in-law, and Mrs. Bodger (Mr. German Reed). The piece is full of life and humour, and has been received with universal satisfaction. The performances concluded with a new domestic scene, with musical illustrations, entitled "The Wedding Breakfast," by Mr. John Parry, including the Wedding Morn, the Half-hour before the Breakfast, the Wedding Oak, the Speeches at the Breakfast, and the Departure of the Bride and Bridegroom, followed by "the old shoe." We advise our holiday makers to make this entertainment a special one.

THE ALHAMBRA—The proprietor had provided an attractive programme for the holiday keepers, consisting of a new grand international ballet, called "Un Ballo in Maschera," produced under the direction of Madame Collier; a selection from Offenbach's comic opera, entitled "Orpheus aux Enfers," a new comic supernatural ballet, called "Der Teufelspist;" and a burlesque scene by Mr. Floyd. The audience was numerous, comprising a large sprinkling of "country cousins," evidently on pleasure bent. The "Illuminated Groves of Oliphant" was an extraordinary piece of perspective, representing an avenue apparently half a mile in length, which was greeted with repeated bursts of applause. The performance was wound up by a new grand dramatic development scene and butterfly ballet, entitled the "Descent of King Dragon Fly and his cortege of Golden Moths into the Clematis Bowers of Arcadia." The scenic effect through the piece was grand in the extreme, eclipsing all that we have previously seen on the boards of this place of popular amusements.

Chess.

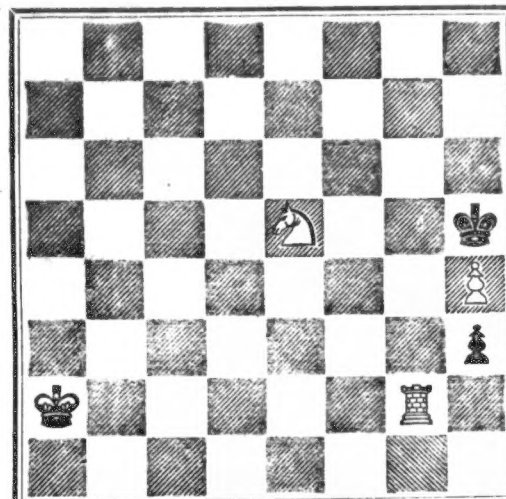
PROBLEM No. 348.—By F. Johnston, Esq.
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 349.—By C. W. (of Sunbury).
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in five moves.

Game between Messrs. H. and S.

White.	Black.
Mr. H.	Mr. S.
1. P to K4	1. P to K3
2. P to KB4	2. P to Q4
3. P to K5	3. P to QB4
4. Kt to KB3	4. P to Q5
5. P to QB3	5. P to Q6 (a)
6. Q to QR4 (ch)	6. B to Q2
7. Q to Q4	7. P to QB3
8. Q takes QP	8. K Kt to K2
9. Q to QB2	9. Kt to B3
10. KB to K2	10. K Kt to Q4
11. P to Q3	11. KB to K2
12. Castles	12. Q R to B square
13. P to QR3	13. Castles
14. P to QB4	14. K Kt to Q Kt3
15. Q Kt to B3	15. P to KB3
16. K P takes P	16. B takes P
17. Q Kt to B3	17. KB to Q5 (ch)
18. Kt takes B	18. Kt takes Kt
19. Q to Q square	19. B to QB5
20. R to Q Kt3 (b)	20. Kt takes Kt P
21. Q R to Q Kt square	21. Kt to Q5
22. Q to Q4	22. Q B to Q B7 (c)
23. Q R to Kt2	23. Kt takes B (ch)
24. Q takes Kt	24. B takes Q P
25. Q to K Kt4	25. B takes Kt
26. Q takes KP (d)	26. K to B square
27. Kt to K Kt5	27. B takes Q B P
28. Q to K4	28. Q takes Kt
29. R takes Kt (e)	29. Q to Q4
30. Q to QB2	30. Q Kt to K square
31. Q to Q2	31. R takes B P
32. Q takes R	32. R to K8 (ch)
33. K to B2	33. R to B8 (ch)
34. K to K3	34. R takes Q
35. B takes K	35. Q to Q6 (ch)
36. K to K4, beat	36. P to B4 (ou)
37. K takes P	37. Q to B4 (ch)
38. B interposes	38. B to K7 (ou)

White resigns.

(a) This sacrifices a Pawn; but it tends to cramp White's game considerably.

(b) The only resource to avoid the immediate loss of the exchange.

(c) All this is very neatly played.

(d) Better to have roken the Bishop at once.

(e) He is obviously misled on the move if he take the Queen.

GENTLEMEN ONLY—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brass button, by insisting upon having your trousers fitted with BUSSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five per minute. Patentees' Depot, 482, New Oxford-street, W. (Advertisement.)

Tale and Police.

ROBBERY AT GUILDFORD.

A PRIZE PURSUED.—James Cooper, a sturdy-built man, who said he was a baker, residing at 11, Colindale-terrace, Brixton-road, was charged with being drunk and assaulting a crew of Mr. Bickel that about seven o'clock on Monday morning was walking along Fleet-street, and his little boy and a playmate were walking together a little way in front. He saw the prisoner cross the road from the police station and strike his little boy a violent blow on the head which knocked him down in the mud. He then made another blow at the other child, but that one being a little older, dodged, and got beyond his reach. The prisoner then approached Mr. Bickel, who first knocked him down and then gave him into custody. The prisoner denied that he was drunk. Alderman Abbot said then he was less excusable for striking, in his sober senses, a little child like that in the brutal manner he had. The sentence of the court was that he be fined 20s., or fourteen days' imprisonment.

WESTMINSTER.

PLANNING A BURGLARY IN A REFUGE.—Anthony Robert Rannacles and John William Wilson, two young men, were charged before Mr. Belfie with planning and attempting to carry into execution an extensive robbery at the house of Mr. Hawgood, pawnbroker, Vauxhall-bridge-road. Frederick Degen, a German, formerly engaged in the Federal army, said that since his discharge and arrival in this country he had fallen into distress, and had gone into the Field-lane Refuge, where he first saw the prisoners, who were inmates there, on Wednesday week. On that day he was in High Holborn, when the accused accosted him, and after some conversation asked him if he would make some money by robbing a pawnbroker's at Pimlico, by which they could realize £60 each, on Good Friday. He smiled, which they took for assent, and on Friday morning all three of them left the refuge together, and he and Wilson went to the Vauxhall-road, to the neighbourhood of Mr. Hawgood's house, where they were to be joined by the other prisoner. He left them and gave information to the police of what was in contemplation. When he rejoined the prisoners it was arranged that the execution of the plan should be deferred until the Sunday following, when the male inmates were to be away from the house in the country. Rannacles then told witness that he had formerly been in Mr. Hawgood's service, knew the premises well, and had robbed him before. He said that on Sunday nobody but the housekeeper would be on the premises, and that she was a feeble woman, who would soon be overpowered. Wilson then assigned to witness the task of rendering her sensible by knocking her down, and further proposed that she should be lightly tied with cords and placed in either the cellar or the larder, while the robbery was being committed. Witness, fearing he might be suspected and watched, wrote to the police of the B division on Saturday, informing them of the plan proposed, and on Sunday left the Refuge with the prisoners to carry it into effect. They came into the Vauxhall-bridge-road and watched Mr. Hawgood's premises, to see that the men left. The plan of operations was then changed, it being decided by Rannacles that Wilson should first enter and knock down the housekeeper, that Rannacles should immediately follow, and witness remain outside to give an alarm, or enter the house if needed. At about three in the afternoon prisoners knocked at Mr. Hawgood's door, and, having been admitted, were immediately secured by two police. Mr. Humphrys, inspector of the B division, having stated that Mr. Hawgood's house had been entered on the 31st of last December, and robbed of copper money to the amount of £15, informed the magistrate that Rannacles had made such a disclosure of the mode in which it had been effected, as left no doubt who were the perpetrators of it. Further evidence having been given, Mr. Belfie said he should at once dispose of the accused for being at the house on Sunday with intent to rob it, and commit them for three months with hard labour. If, when they had undergone that punishment, the previous robbery could be proved, he hoped that they would be proceeded against for it. The worthy magistrate said that Degen's conduct was entitled to much commendation, and had effectually prevented the proposed robbery.

CHARGES AGAINST VOLUNTEERS.—Thomas Stephenson, 18, Knapel-street, Chelsea, a private in the 1st Middlesex Engineer Volunteers, was charged, on Monday last, with wantonly discharging a rifle, to the danger and annoyance of passengers, at Lower Belgrave-square, Pimlico. William Hollington, 339 B, said: At twelve o'clock last night I was in Chester-place, and heard two oaths snapped on a rifle in Lower Belgrave-place. I went there, and saw prisoner with a comrade in uniform. Both had rifles, and were not quite sober. When they got about thirty yards past Chester-place I heard the report of a rifle, and ran after prisoner, catching him at the corner of Eaton-square. He at first said he did not fire the rifle. His comrade's rifle had the muzzle stopped in it, and therefore I accused prisoner first. Colonel Baring, of No 1, Chester-place, then came up, and prisoner acknowledged firing the rifle, saying he was very sorry for it; it was a blank cartridge. Prisoner said when he left Brighton, there was something the matter with the nipple of his rifle, so he put caps on and fired them until at the third attempt it went off. Mr. Arnold asked him if he had not got sense enough to know that the street was not the proper place to fire a rifle in. Prisoner: It was a forethought of mine. I didn't deny it. I am very sorry. A comrade proved that they had been using blank cartridge at Brighton. The prisoner said the vent of his rifle was foul and tried four caps to clear it. He was ordered to find a surety in £5 to be of good behaviour for three months.

OLVERKENWELL.

A STREET BUFFIAN.—William Good, a carman, of 16, Popham-street, Essex-road, was charged with being drunk and wilfully breaking a shoeblack's box, value 2s. 6d., and assaulting Richard Bloomfield, Mr. James Barford, and Mr. Samuel Griffin. The damage to the box, and the assault, which were of a most violent and unprovoked character, were fully proved. The prisoner said, it being holiday time, he had taken a little drop too much to drink, and did not know what he was about. He regretted exceedingly what had occurred. Mr. Barker said as Mr. Griffin did not wish to press the charge the prisoner would not be punished for that. The prisoner would have to pay 2s. 6d., the damage done to the box, and 10s. fine, or in default seven days' hard labour in the House of Correction. For the assault on Mr. Barford, the prisoner would have to pay a penalty of 11s., or in default to be further imprisoned for fourteen days, with hard labour, in the House of Correction. The prisoner was locked up in default.

MARYLEBONE.

MURDER OF A WOMAN AT KENSAL GREEN.—Daniel Elmore, aged 35, residing at No. 8, Bridge-terrace, Kensal-green, labourer, was brought up in the custody of Inspector Mackerell, of the X division, charged with the wilful murder of his wife, Mary Elmore, in the Harrow-road. John Rose said: I am a labourer, residing at No. 18, Olden-street, Paddington. I know the prisoner, and I knew his wife. On Sunday night, about half-past nine, I was in the Prince of Wales public-house, Harrow-road, when the deceased came in, and addressing me said, "Halloo, Mr. Rose," and I said, "Halloo, missus." She spoke to me,

and I told her it would be more to her credit if she was at home with her young children instead of being there in the state she was then in. She was very drunk. She asked me to assist her down the road, and I said for the sake of her children I would do so. I took hold of her under one of her arms, and assisted her across the road on to the footpath opposite, and dare say I led her fifteen or twenty yards along when we met the prisoner. I said to her, "Here comes Daniel, your husband, and he will take charge of you." I don't say whether he heard me or not was then about in front of us. When he came near he said to his wife, "You ——" and up with his hand, and I think he struck and knocked her down. Then he knelt over her three times, and as he knelt her he said, "You have been waiting to look me up a good many times, now look me up." He also said, "I am going into the Prince of Wales, and you will find me there." Directly after this a policeman came up, and I assisted him to take the woman to the station-house. After this I went with the policeman and found the prisoner in the Debenhams Arms public-house, Harrow-road. This evidence was confirmed, and a statement which the prisoner had made to the police, in which he distinctly admitted his guilt, was put in. Mr. George Brown, divisional surgeon, said: When I saw the prisoner's wife she was lying on her back, quite dead. I saw blood on her stockings, and on examining her more closely I found a wound on the pelvic bone about two inches in length, which had torn the blood vessels in that neighbourhood, and from which blood had been flowing. I have no doubt that death resulted from the excessive hemorrhage. Mr. Mansfield fully committed the prisoner to the next session of the Central Criminal Court on the charge of wilful murder.

CHARGE OF ROBBERY.—John Warden, stableman, and William Saunders, footman, were charged by Mr. James Park Deane, of 16, Westbourne-terrace, barrister, with stealing a quantity of plate. Mr. Deane said: On Saturday he was going into the country and asked Saunders to bring up the plate for him to look over. When he brought it up eighteen silver forks and spoons were missed of which he could give no account. From further inquiries made by prosecutor he found that Warden had at times been admitted into the pantry. A constable was called in and he sent for Warden, who was asked if he had missed any of the plate when he had been washing or cleaning it. He said he knew nothing about it. From what afterwards transpired both prisoners were given into custody. William Marsh, 96, Edgware-road, silversmith, said about the 23rd of last month Warden entered the shop and said he had got some plate that belonged to his grandmother in Wales. He stated he had come up to go into St. Mary's Hospital, and he was very badly off and wished to sell the plate to raise money. On that occasion he bought five dessert spoons marked "W. G." and gave 5s. an ounce. After that he bought six table forks and one dessert spoon. He had since disposed of them to a dealer. Sergeant House, 2 X, asked for a remand, as several coats had been missed from the house. Prisoners were remanded till Monday next.

WORSHIP STREET.

THE LAST DAYS OF AN OLD PONY.—William Nott, a greengrocer, living in Mount Pleasant-lane, Upper Clapton, was charged at the instance of Mr. William Love, chief officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, with savagely beating a miserable pony, his property, in Brook-street, Upper Clapton. Defensible pony, that there could not be occasion to whip the pony severely, for he was serving customers from house to house. The whole thing was made out far worse than it really was. Mr. Cooke directed a fine of 20s. and costs, and the poor beast to be destroyed.

THAMES.

A CARNIVAL.—John Dooley, an Irish labourer, was charged with biting off part of the right ear of his countryman, John Haggerty. Between the hours of seven and eight o'clock on Sunday night, the complainant and a party of friends were quietly passing along a street in Limehouse, and one of them put his hand to his ear, while the prisoner, going in a contrary direction, was right abreast of him. The man's elbow touched the prisoner's elbow. The prisoner, on this light provocation, at once fastened on Haggerty's throat with his teeth, and left the marks of them below the jaw. He then seized Haggerty's ear with his teeth, and bit off the upper portion of it. The prisoner made a long defence, and said he was ill-used, and struck the complainant again. He had nothing to do with the ear. The prisoner was committed for trial.

A TICKET OF-LEAVE CONVICT RECOMMENDED.—Thomas Montgomery, a ticket-of-leave convict, was charged with wilfully and unlawfully neglecting to report his change of residence at Arbour-square Police-station, Stepney. The magistrate thought, as the prisoner had only reported himself, although he had not reported his intended change of residence, some allowance might be made, and perhaps if all the circumstances were reported to the commissioners of police the case would not be pressed. Inspector Griffin, of the K division, reported that the prisoner had been guilty of a series of evasions, that he had not reported himself at the H division station in Leman-street, when he was living in Oxford-street and in Leman-street. The prisoner admitted that he had not acted rightly, and that if the magistrate would look over this, nothing should "pass wrong" in future. Mr. Partridge said: It is my duty to revoke the prisoner's license, and he will be taken back to Millbank prison, from which he was liberated in January. Inspector Griffin immediately took the prisoner in custody. His sentence will expire in June, 1868.

HORRIBLE OUTRAGE.—Ann Mack, a depraved and very savage prostitute, was brought before Mr. Partridge, charged with violently assaulting John Kenny, a seaman. William Freestone, a police-constable, No. 58 K, stated that the sailor stopped with the prisoner on Thursday night week and on Good Friday, and that on the night of the last-named day she attacked him without a semblance of provocation, and broke a glass sugar-basin about his head, and knocked his eye out. The man was taken to the London Hospital, and was in a really dangerous condition. He took the prisoner to the bedside of the patient, and he identified the prisoner. He said, "She has knocked my eye out. I don't know why she did it. That's the sugar-basin with which she did it." Mr. Partridge remanded the prisoner.

LAMBETH.

A DANGEROUS "LARK."—Sarah Dix, the wife of a cabman, was charged with the following offence:—Police-constable William Johnson, 65 P, said that at about one o'clock that morning, while on duty at the Elephant and Castle, Newington-caneway, he observed a Hansom cab coming along Newington-caneway at a terrific pace, and on nearing the Elephant and Castle it came in contact with a lamp-post, which brought it to a stand. He then found the prisoner was the driver. Johnson added that it was most fortunate that the cab struck the lamp-post, for had it gone on it must have dashed among a number of barrows, paving-stones, and other materials being used a little further on in repair of the road, and most likely the prisoner and the horse and cab have been dashed to pieces. The prisoner said that her husband and herself had got drunk, and, unknown to him, she mounted the seat behind and drove off for a "lark." The magistrate fined her 10s., with the alternative of seven days' imprisonment. Her husband at once paid the penalty.

SOUTHWARK.

AN OLD OFFENDER.—John Roach, 22, a ticket-of-leave convict, was brought up for final examination charged with stealing a purse containing 23s. from Mrs. Caroline Wilson, under the following daring circumstances:—It appeared from the evidence of

the prosecutrix, a lady residing in the Park-road, Peckham, that on the evening of the 11th ult. she was with her husband in King-street, Borough, when her attention was drawn to some goods displayed for sale in a shop window. She stopped to look at them, and while doing so she felt something at her pocket, and on turning round quickly saw the prisoner leave her in a hurried manner. In answer to his worship, prosecutrix's husband said that as soon as he first caught hold of the prisoner, he threw his wife's purse at him, and said, "Take your purse and let me go." Mr. George Agar, principal warder at Holloway Prison, said he had known the prisoner as a thief from his childhood. On the 6th of August, 1855, he was sentenced to twenty-one days; 26th of March, 1856, twenty-one days; 19th of June, six weeks; 7th of August, three months; 18th of November, three months; 14th of March, 1857, three months; 26th of June, six months—all at the Mansion House. On the 13th of March, 1856, one month, at the Guildhall; 31st July, three months; 14th of March 1859, three months, at the Mansion House; 15th of August, at the Central Criminal Court, three months; 3rd of January, 1860, three months; 18th July three months at the Mansion House. On the 22nd of October he was tried again at the Central Criminal Court for a street robbery, and sentenced to four years' penal servitude. He was liberated with a ticket of leave, and on the 23rd of May, 1861, he was again sentenced to three months at the Mansion House for attempting to steal. The magistrate fully committed him for trial.

A MERCENARY SUITOR.—A young woman, well dressed, applied to Mr. Woolrych for advice. A short time ago she saw an advertisement in a weekly newspaper of a gentleman wanting a wife with a little money. The advertiser set forth that he was in a good position, and had not other means of meeting with a wife. She accordingly corresponded with him and had several interviews, and he promised to marry her. In the course of their acquaintance he borrowed several sums from her, his excuse being that he had not been able to draw his quarterly dues, and that he required a little cash to go into the country on business connected with their marriage. Believing him, she let him have several sums, and when she demurred to advancing any more he cooled down, and eventually left her. She now wanted to know what she could do with him. Could she not have him punished for obtaining money under false pretences? Mr. Woolrych was afraid not. Where did he reside? Applicant replied that he lived in the London-road, within the district of this court. He obtained the money from her under the pretence of marrying her. Surely that was a false pretence. Mr. Woolrych told her it was a case that he could not interfere with. The applicant said that what she required was some means of punishing him for his unmanly conduct. She understood now that he was in a respectable situation at a wine house, and had served other women in the same way. Mr. Woolrych told her that she had lent the money, and therefore it was merely a debt. She could proceed against him in the County Court, as that was the only course she could pursue under the circumstances.

GAMBLING UNDER THE RAILWAY STATION AND ASSAULT UPON THE POLICE.—Wm. Wals, a well-dressed man, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with gambling under the Borough-road railway station, refusing to quit when desired by the station master, and using disgusting language towards and assaulting the police in the execution of their duty. Mr. Francis Smith said he was station-master at the Borough-road Station of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company, which at that post was built upon arches. The booking offices were underneath, and there were other arches open which belonged to the company, and notices were posted up cautioning the public not to trespass there. For some time past a number of idle men and boys congregated in the evening, gambling and tossing with money, and their language was horrible, and of great annoyance to passengers using the station. As they refused to leave when desired, witness was compelled to call for the assistance of the police. The prisoner appeared to be a leader of the gang, and as he was seen to toss up money he gave him into custody. Richard Stevens, Police-constable 76 M, and William Brumming, 72 M, confirmed the testimony of the station-master, and proved the assault by the prisoner on the former officer. In answer to the charge, the prisoner said he never gambled at all, but went under the arch merely to get out of the rain. He also denied using the language imputed to him, and said the arch was a public thoroughfare, and he frequently passed through it. Mr. Woolrych said he should convict him of the assault, and sentence him to pay a fine of 21s., and in default commit him for twenty-one days.

WANDSWORTH.

OBTAINING A SITUATION BY A FALSE CHARACTER.—A young woman named Elizabeth Oll was brought up on a warrant charged with unlawfully offering herself as a servant to Mrs. Kathleen de Oshelstein, of Netheron House, Clapham, with a false and counterfeited certificate of her character. The prisoner pleaded "Guilty." The complainant said she was the wife of Mr. Adolphe Philippe de Oshelstein, a schoolmaster. About the second or third week in January she went to a servant's office, and the prisoner afterwards applied to her for a situation as cook. She represented that she had two and a half years' character from a lady named Waley. Witness wrote to the address given to her by the prisoner and received the forged letter by post. It represented that the prisoner had conducted herself well and was a good servant. Witness had since ascertained that the character was in the prisoner's handwriting. In answer to questions by the magistrate, the complainant said that during the time the prisoner was in her service the house was robbed, and she was satisfied that it could not have taken place without the connivance of some person inside. The prisoner said she knew nothing about the robbery. Mr. Ingham asked her what she had to say in answer to the charge. The prisoner said she wrote the letter, but she did not think it would do the lady, Mrs. Waley, any harm, as she had acted up to the character. Mrs. de Oshelstein denied the truth of that statement, and said she never had a more dirty servant than the prisoner. Mr. Ingham sentenced the prisoner to pay the full penalty £20 and 10s. costs, with the alternative of three months' imprisonment with hard labour. The prisoner was locked up in default.

HAMMERSMITH.

SINGULAR CASE OF STEALING A BOX OF PLATE.—Charles Dagworthy, Charles Beazley, Edwin Morgan, and William Bull were finally examined on a charge of stealing and feloniously receiving a quantity of silver and plated articles of the value of £20, the property of General Bailey, now residing at No. 3, Lansdowne-terrace, Notting-hill. On the 9th of March Dagworthy and Beazley were employed to remove a number of boxes belonging to General Bailey from his late residence, No. 3, Ladbroke-terrace, to No. 3, Lansdowne-terrace. Among the boxes was one which had a canvas cover, and contained the plate. Mrs. Bailey saw Dagworthy place the particular box on the cart and secure it with a cord, Beazley at the time standing by his side. The robbery was not discovered until the Sunday morning following, when a search was made for it. The box was seen at Beazley's lodgings. After hearing the evidence Dagworthy was discharged, and called as a witness. He stated that he was a fishmonger, and worked for his brother, who sent him to remove the boxes and to get a respectable man to assist him. He saw Beazley, and having seen him with his father, who was a respectable man, he employed him. Witness thought that all the boxes were delivered. He denied all knowledge of the robbery, and added that during the time of the unloading he left Beazley with the cart while he went inside the house. Mr. Ingham committed the three prisoners for trial, and admitted Bull to bail.



EASTER SUNDAY AT ROME.

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THE Pope gave, on Easter Sunday, the benediction 'Urbi et Orbi.' The crowd on this occasion was enormous, and his Holiness was received with cheers.

The ex King of Naples and his family, the Prince and Princess of Saxe Gotha, the Count of Flanders, and the diplomatic corps were present.

On the present page we give an illustration of the procession passing across the great square in front of St. Peter's.

EASTER FESTIVITIES IN THE BRAZILS.

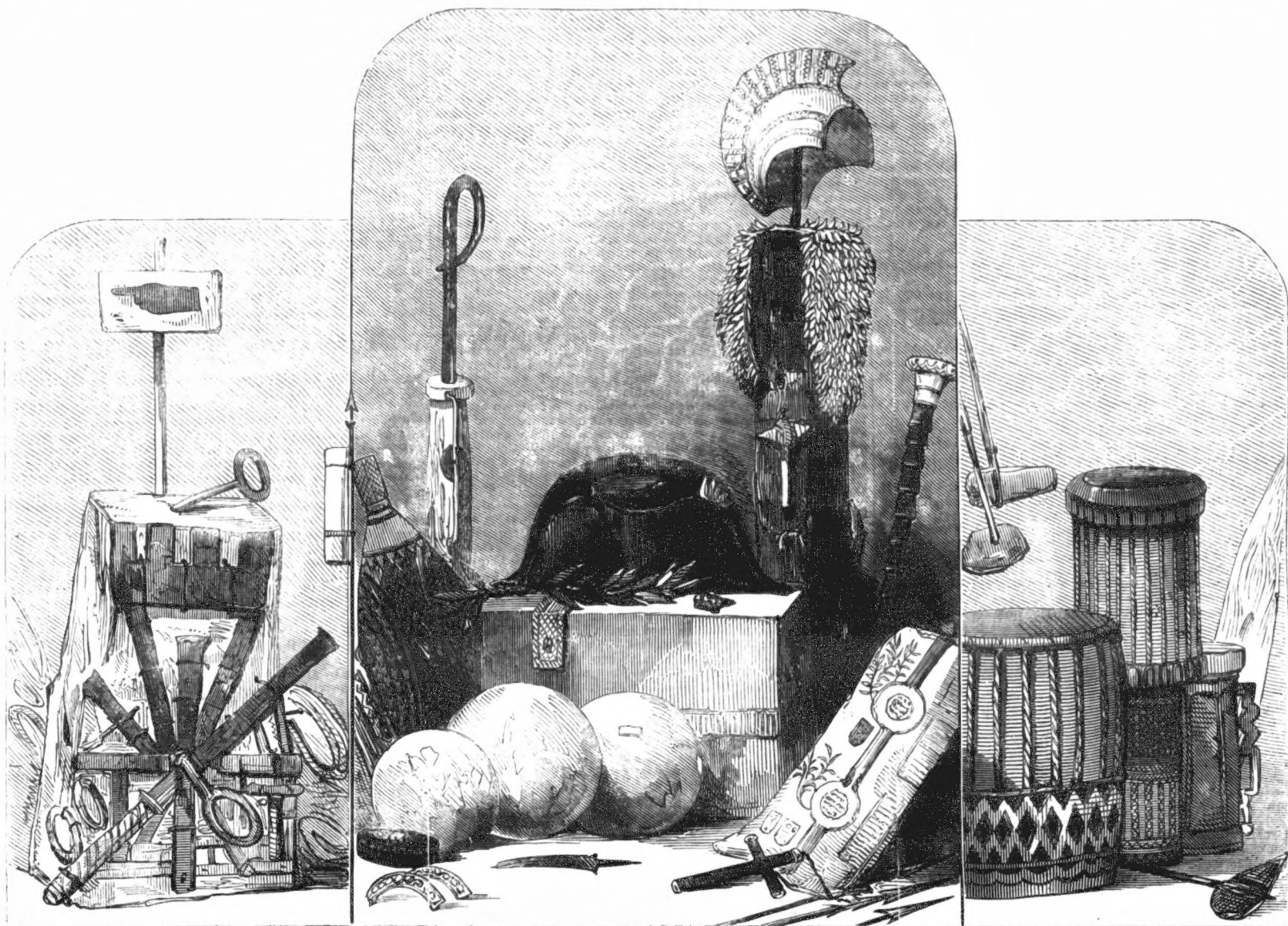
We have all seen how the British working classes enjoy and celebrate the Easter holidays; and as all, more or less, have joined in them, we need not particularise the method and manner of their celebration. On this page, however, we give a picture of the rejoicings at the negro Easter festival of St. Rosalia, at Rio, in the Brazil. It is somewhat similar to the old English May Day customs; but here they choose not only a queen, but a king. It is the custom, too, to present their majesties to the people, and the mock

heroic dignity, which for the nonce they put on with true dramatic action, constitutes a drollery which is entered into with spirit, and burlesqued with hilarity. Doubtless the queen here fancies she is quite as handsome as our own village May-queens once thought themselves when elected to that favoured honour.

THE Right Hon. William Cowper, M.P., is lying ill at Broadlands, where he has been since the commencement of the Easter recess.



EASTER FESTIVITIES AT RIO IN THE BRAZILS.



CURIOSITIES IN THE UNITED SERVICE MUSEUM. (See page 686.)

Literature.

THE SILENT BEAUTY.

In the infancy of the railroad system in this country, when a certain inland town on a great highway of travel was rapidly growing into the city which it now is, its inhabitants, owing to their novel contact with swarms of travellers, exhibited a strange blending of metropolitan and country manners, dress, and customs; and such of its residents as aspired to the vain style and hollow joys of hotel life, one summer were furnished food for their habitual ineffectiveness by the arrival, at the principal hotel, of a lady and gentleman, who engaged handsome apartments for an indefinite period.

When the gentleman entered his name on the book, there was a rush to see what his name was and whence he came; but the simple entry was, "Mark Manners and lady."

General interest in the stranger couple was increased, owing to the extraordinary loveliness of the lady, both in form and face. She was very pale, but the expression of her symmetrical features was so singularly beautiful as to impress all who beheld it; and the graces of her mind seemed indicated by the grace of her movements. Her dress was rich, but very plain; and as day by day the regular boarders watched her at table, they remarked the continual melancholy of her look, and the unbroken silence she maintained.

She was but about twenty, and her husband, a comely man enough, about thirty-five. He was always in a suit of black, always attentive, and at her elbow; and he, also, was reserved. But he sometimes indulged in a brief commonplace chat with the nearest guests at table; his wife, never.

On leaving the table, Manners invariably escorted his lady back to their rooms, and there she remained, never receiving company, never going abroad, unless he was at her side.

All these circumstances soon became the subject of remark among the inmates of the hotel, married and single, and their conjectures were busy regarding both parties; the nature of his business, the place he hailed from, the amount of his property, the incomprehensible reserve of the young and charming but apparently sorrowful wife, her constant confinement to her apartments and her total lack of visits from anybody, save her almost equally silent husband—if husband he was. Who could say?

Scandalous doubts arose upon that point among some evil minds at the outset. But all watched closely, from one curious motive or another, and the longer they watched the more they wondered.

The married couples in the house had a great deal to say about the silent beauty.

The husbands, on the one hand, seemed to be of the opinion that Manners was a kind of Othello or Blue Beard, and that the uncommon charms of his wife caused him to be jealously vigilant, and to tyrannize over her; and hence her melancholy and her silence in company, through fear.

On the other hand, the wives took the part of the husband, perhaps because uneasy at the compliments showered upon the wife; and referring to the grave looks of Mr. Manners, they declared that he was henpecked.

"No doubt," sneered they, "that she's a sly puss. Though she affects the quiet angel in company, he gets his curtain-lectures when they are alone, I'll be bound. These mincing madams are seldom the sweetest-tempered in secret. He looks completely cowed, and as if always watching to see if he has displeased her; while she has that deathly-pale look which bad-natured people so often exhibit when they struggle to conceal the ugly feelings within

them. If the truth was known, that woman is no saint; trust a woman's wit for that!"

But the beauty of the sad yet uncomplaining stranger pleaded for her in the hearts of the husbands, and frequent alterations about her created as frequent domestic infelicity; and thus, without yet addressing a word to any of them, she had become the source of as much annoyance among them as if she had been a gossip and a scold.

The perplexing uncertainty about her was not confined to her married critics. The single young men who glittered and aired themselves about the house were enchanted by her comeliness, and ardently curious as to her reserve and seclusion.

They discussed her and her husband with great freedom over their glasses and cigars, and soon became wordily "chivalrous" in her behalf, with a sensual eye to their own possible future interests in the matter.

A group of these country colts put their heads together, to see how much wheat they could gather for their chaff.

"If he is her husband," said one young spirit, looking as indignant as if he was specially imposed upon, "he has no right to be her tyrant."

"If he is jealous because she is handsome, it is no reason why he should make her unhappy."

"If she is unhappy, and afraid of him, she ought to have some friend to take her part and call him to account."

"She looks to me," said one wise young man, shaking his head, "as if she was some other man's runaway wife, and had repented the step."

"Does seem so, don't it?" exclaimed another, flamed with this humorous, suggestive idea. "Who knows but she would like to run away again? I wish I had money, by thunder!"

"Pooh! She wouldn't run away with you, if you had money enough to buy the railroad."

"Don't you believe yourself!"

"I guess she's an heiress, eloped with him."

"A what?"

"Some rich man's daughter, run away with him, and feels bad because she wants him to marry her."

"What, ain't they married, you —?"

"I don't believe they are."

"What makes you think so?"

"Oh, I can tell pretty well. There's a good many ways to find out these things. Perhaps, if I should tell, you would know as much as I do about it, wouldn't you?"

"I'll bet you don't know anything at all about it; come now."

"What'll you bet?"

"My head for a football."

"That's about all it's fit for."

"And I," interposed another, "believe just the same as you do; only I think she don't want him to marry her, but is wretched because she's tired of living with him. She wants to leave him; you can see that plain as day; but she can't, because he's got money and she's got into a fix, and he keeps watching her all the time, and she couldn't go back now to her own friends, and they wouldn't take her back if she did, and she is a woman, and don't know where to go; and he keeps watching her, and she couldn't go alone, and she doesn't know who to go with; and then he's watching her, and she hasn't got nobody to go with; and amount of it is, she is afraid and don't know what to do, and so she keeps mum."

After this highly imaginative view of the case, more compassionate than complimentary to the silent beauty, who was "watched all the time," the majority of the young fellows looked at it in much the same light; although one, who had much more faith in her virtue, ventured to resist such a sad suspicion.

"I believe they are married, fast enough," said he. "She looks too sensible to be bad. But I reckon she married in haste to repeat at leisure, as the fellow said. And, at any rate, she's unhappy, and he don't look as if he deserved her—my opinion; and she ought to know."

So thought all the young men: "She ought to know," and they determined to find out whether she did know what she ought to know, and how much it was, and what she thought, and fall about it, and him, and her.

And if she was sinful! Were these chattering daws not more despicable? And if love had misguided her, were they fit to be mentioned in the same breath? And if the sorrowful beauty were without a stain? Would it not be humiliating to consider that such creatures as they could claim to belong to the same race?

But to what height of audacity will not mean blood and blind brains sometimes aspire? These frivolous tailor's pets, these human flies, commenced their investigating siege forthwith, and ever as they could assist her to this and that at table, with many an amatory and sympathetic glance and tone, numbered her mouthfuls, followed her from the hall with languidly significant eyes, sent bouquets to her, and, at last, one more venturesome than the rest, addressed an anonymous note to her, announcing that he was painfully aware that something troubled her, and that, if her distress continued, she had but to give some special sign at table, and she would find a true friend in him! And then, the more ready to further the design of this presumptuous missive, he took his seat opposite her at table, and bestowed warm but wary glances upon her, when her sad eyes chanced to be lifted from her food.

But, alas! for him and the rest of his longing and inquisitive kind, the pensive paragon gave them no encouragement, nor other recognition than if they had been so many shadows. To them all she appeared as noiseless as she was voiceless, and the unchanging placidity of her deportment increased their impatience and perplexity.

"Dares not say her soul is her own, through fear of him," argued they.

"What can be the secret of his power over her? Here we are in a free country, and there are plenty of us who would be glad to take her part, and get her out of his clutches; and yet, though so young and handsome, she permits herself to be his silent, gloomy slave."

Baffled in their attempts at gallantry, and still foiled in curiosity, they grew angry.

"No accounting for taste. Perhaps she thinks he is about the only man in the world."

"For my part, I think willing slaves deserve to be slaves. If she is such a fool as to submit to him, why, let her suffer, that's all."

"Yes, let her grin and bear it."

But curiosity now turned for relief from her to him.

"And who can he be, that contrives to keep her down so? There's something mysterious about him."

"Never associates with anybody."

"Always just so prim, and always in black."

"Black inside and out, I expect. I think he has absconded from some place."

"A fugitive from justice! Shouldn't wonder. And that's what makes him so sly and silent. Did you ever notice how he looks out of the corner of his eye, as if he was afraid you knew him, or wanted to see what you thought of him?"

"I have. He looks to me like a counterfeiter."

"Or a forger. No wonder he can afford to take those expensive rooms."

"He's a runaway bank-clerk or something, you mark my words

and some day the truth will come out, and then there'll be a slump, and a story in the papers as long as your arm. Manners isn't his name more'n mine is. No doubt his wife, or his woman, whatever she is, knows all about him, and that, after all, is the reason why she is so gloomy, and cautious not to commit herself."

"I mean to follow that fellow, and see what he is and where he goes. I believe he's a blackleg, and she no better, but sticks to him for the chances."

"You're just the fellow to discover what he is. Leave you alone for that. Wonder we never thought of that afore. Follow him up, close. We'll find him out, prime, yet."

But though thus secretly dogged, the quiet man who so engaged their anxious thoughts was destined to mystify them still more.

The hound who had undertaken to unearth the supposed fox, got on his track, but lost wind, and came back drooping, with a discouraging tale.

"If anybody does know who he is, they lie, for they say they don't. All I can discover is that he is no swindler, no rogue, nothing of the sort, but a man of very extensive dealings."

"Does he have extensive dealings?" was the general cry, in much dismay. "What at?"

"I don't know. But he does have very large, wholesale, rich, and bang-up extensive dealings at something."

"Well, if he has extensive dealings," said one, in a subdued tone, "he must be somebody, and we may as well leave him be. A man who has extensive dealings can do anything, and we had better let him alone."

"No, we hadn't. Who cares for his money? That ain't the question. Who is he?"

"That's what we want to find out."

"If there's anything wrong about 'em, and he's got money, so much the better," suggested one of the plumping coterie; "for we can make him come down handsome, or expose him."

"Better see if there's anything to expose, in the first place. If he's got extensive dealings, my belief is that he's a respectable man. I don't believe he has anything to expose."

"Nothing to expose?" was the angry reply. "Where's your eyes? Don't you see how unhappy he makes that young woman? Don't you see how he keeps looking and key on her mouth, and watches her like a black bulldog?"

The idea that Mark Manners was a domestic tyrant, who presumed too much upon his extensive dealings, was too much for them to bear; and after so much talk, they determined to do something.

One day the silent beauty was more demonstrative than usual; for she came down to dinner in tears. She succeeded in wiping them away before she sat down; but vigilant eyes had seen the act, and they were tears—regular tears!

The quick suspicion that she had been abused was now entertained by most of the male boarders, married as well as single, and they too prompt advantage of this favourable opportunity to satisfy their curiosity, and indulge their spleen by sending him a remonstrative note, with all their names attached. It was in the style of a "round-robin," the signatures being written in a circle, so that none should appear foremost in the matter.

The indignant epistle ran as follows:—

"MR. MARK MANNERS.—We, the herein signed, all boarders at this house, married and single, have long noticed with surprise and indignation, the uniform silence, gloom, and exclusion of the lady in your charge. It is our conviction that nothing but the most cruel tyranny on your part, and helplessness on hers, could compel such unnatural silence. She is evidently afraid to speak to anybody. We denounce this slavish subjection. Her sex, not to mention her beauty, must be respected. We neither know nor care who or what you are. But henceforth we demand, while she remains under this roof, that she shall be allowed to move and speak as freely as she chooses."

"NB.—It was out yesterday when we saw her in tears."

It was anticipated that this note would give free play to the tongue of the silent beauty, and open the way to her society. But this was a mistake.

On the ensuing day, the following note was received:—

"To the Unhappy Boarders at this House.—Yours of yesterday came to hand. Female civility is proverbial. Yours is a disease, and exceeds it. My wife and I have been long aware of your ill-breathed souring, and disgusted by it. Here on business certain losses, which are none of your business, saddened us. Finished now, happily we can escape from you, and will be gone before you get this. As to my wife's tears, it will soothe you to know that they proceeded from toothache. Her habitual silence was the natural result of a misfortune, about which she is painfully sensitive—a misfortune which no idle inquisitiveness or cavalier impertinence can remedy. What that misfortune is, now that we shall never, as we both hope, meet more, I am free to tell you. My wife was born dumb."

The round robinists, after this reply, felt exceedingly low in spirit and down in the shade, valiantly striving to forget the silent beauty. The wives were equally in their confusion for her misfortune, and soundly berated their meddlesome husbands; and the husbands, after much suffering from the torture of the tongue, pronounced Mark Manners the luckiest of men.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Remove ariuncles from frames as soon as they begin to show colour, and protect them should they require it. Plant carnations and pinks in a sheltered place, and water occasionally. Sow pansies for autumn flowering, and put in cuttings of favourite sorts; sow all kinds of perennials. Plant and prune evergreens, roll and sweep lawns, and expedite all work previously set out if not already done.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Sow cabbages, celery, dill, fennel, marjoram, radishes, spinach, peas, beans, onions, &c., and thin out and hoe up advancing crops. Plant slips, cuttings, or cuttings of lavender, sage, sorrel, savory, tansy, thyme, and other sweet herbs. Plant out cauliflowers, broccolis, and similar greens. Jerusalem may now be increased by dividing the roots. Add hough to cucumber beds.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Thin apple-trees. Look well now to disbudning; proceed with all celerity but with care. Look over grafted trees, and remove all the shoots below the scion. Protect wall trees in bloom from black winds; and do not remove any protection till the fruit is fairly set.

DEATH FROM TOOTHACHE.—A very singular death from the effects of too much has just taken place at Wick. Ronald Doull, fisherman, after suffering considerably from one of his teeth, had it extracted, after which he is said to have rinsed his mouth with soda-water, and proceeded to sea. When there he was taken seriously ill with pain in the gum, which increased to such an alarming extent that his fellow-fishermen had to prevent him from jumping overboard during the paroxysms of extreme pain. He was brought ashore as soon as possible, and inflammation, followed by mortification, in the head, having ensued, he died on Friday, after enduring dreadful torture. —*Northern Ensign.*

A FIRST-RATE WRITING CASE for 2s. (or free by post for 2s. stamp). Stated with Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pencils and Pens, blotting-book, &c. **THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL** was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for its utility, durability, and cheapness. 400,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKINS and GOSWOLD, 25 Oxford-street, London. —*Advertisement.*

FASHIONS FOR APRIL.

[From *Le Follet*.]

THE law of fashion with regard to the make of dress seems now established in a very decided manner. It is quite inadmissible for any dress to be made with plaits all round the waist; the front and sides, at any rate, must be plain. There are, however, two styles in vogue, the "Princesse" and the "Fourreau." For most figures we give the preference to the former, which has only one large plait at the back; while the second is entirely on the bias, like a long cascade, and is certainly graceful, there being nothing to mark the waist; the "Fourreau" is, therefore, less becoming than the "Princesse." For both styles the long train is necessary.

The train of the crinoline is very sensibly diminished, but it cannot be altogether dispensed with, while the dresses are so very long. Nothing can sustain them so well as the cage, though that may be of very small dimensions. The fashion, also, of looping dresses up over the petticoats, out of doors, which will certainly continue through the summer, renders the crinoline indispensable, in order to sustain them gracefully.

Woolen fancy materials are making their appearance for the spring season; but that which still, as always, meets with the greatest success is the foulard. There is no doubt it will be the favourite, being at once so firm and yet so light, and the pattern in such variety; it is suitable for visiting and soiree dress, as well as for robes de chambre. The foulard double-chaîne is especially charming. Of such solidity of texture, it equals taffetas, and in one sense is preferable, being more durable. The white foulard double-chaîne is beautiful, of such a pearly whiteness. A furrow made of this, without any ornament but a white silk cord round the bottom, and trimming the body and sleeves, forms a simple yet charming dress. Cashmere foulard of patterns of bouquets, "Watteau" style, or stripes of violet, red, or black, are reserved for robes de chambre, which are made with loose flowing skirts, lined with the same colour as the stripes.

The simple spring dresses will not be much trimmed—patties, or longones, or silk pipings, will be all the ornament—but for richer materials the various kinds of passementerie will be in requisition. As to sleeves, when worn at all, they are quite small and straight, with an insertion up the seam; but these casques are as frequently made without as with sleeves. Of course, this depends upon the taste of the wearer.

"The 'Pamela'—or Lamballe," as it has been christened at the French Court—is in vogue at present, but it will have to submit to various modifications before it can become universal; for, becoming as it may be for a young fair, yet as all are not young, and yet all must wear bonnets, it will be necessary for our modistes to use their talents in inventing coiffures suited to those who may wish to be elegantly, but not ridiculously, dressed. There is no doubt that a modification of the "Pamela" may be made suitable to almost any age, particularly by the introduction of barbes of lace fastened under the chin, which are being used with great success. The "Pamela" admits of very little trimming. The strap of ribbon or barbe of lace forming the strings is always carried straight across the bonnet, and the front edge is generally—indeed, we may say almost always—edged with a bead fringe or lace worked with beads. The Bonnet chain is also much used. The fanbonnet bonnets are made principally in three rows of wide bouillonnés, with a row of beads between each, or small wreaths of flowers with a cache-peigne of the same. It is too soon, however, to speak of anything very decided in bonnets; we shall give a fuller description next month.

THE UNITED SERVICE MUSEUM.

In our last we gave an illustration of one of the courts in the interior of the United Service Museum, Whitehall yard. We now give, on page 685, another interior view, showing many of the curiosities we last week enumerated, and which will be, doubtless, well recollected by those pleasure-seekers who paid this museum a visit on Monday last.

GRATITUDE OF A SHIPWRECKED CREW.—During the late gale the barque *Julia*, of Liverpool, was wrecked off Blackrock, near Dundalk, on the Irish coast. With the dawn of the day the perilous situation of the shipwrecked men who were in the rigging was seen by the men belonging to the lifeboat of the National Lifeboat Institution. The boat at once put off and brought nine of the crew ashore. One poor fellow had perished during the fearful night. At the inquest on his body the mate of the wrecked vessel said, "I wish to state that the people of Blackrock behaved with the greatest kindness to us, and that only for the lifeboat we would inevitably be lost. I wish also to testify to the bravery of the crew of the lifeboat, as they saved our lives at the risk of their own; and I believe on the coast of Ireland there could not be found braver or more skilful men in the management of their boat. My gratitude to them will never cease, as they saved my life; and I speak the sentiments of every man belonging to our ship. Since we came ashore we have met with nothing but the greatest kindness from every person."

STONES IN THE HEART.—There are but few instances on record of stones having been found in the heart. One of them rests on the authority of Joseph Bland, who tells us of a woman who, being seized of frequent fainting fits, at length died of them at the age of thirty-three. Upon dissection three small stones were found in the pericardium. They were greenish, and the largest of them weighed nearly two ounces. Barne, in the "Thesaurus Medicorum Prætorum," relates that on opening the body of the Emperor Maximilian II., three small stones, each of the size of a pea, were found in one of the ventricles of the heart. He adds that that prince had often complained of violent palpitation of that organ. In our days Dr. Steinhilber has published a case of a similar description. A young man, who died at the age of twenty-eight of tuberculous meningitis, was dissected after death, and manifest traces of an inflammation of the pericardium of long standing were discovered. In the cavity of the pericardium an irregular oblong body of the shape of a bean was found, measuring twelve millimetres in length by nine in breadth and six in depth. It was perfectly free from all adhesions, and consisted of fibro-tuberculous capsule, enveloping a stony nucleus. The capsule was interspersed with calcareous grains especially in the vicinity of the nucleus. But in this case the heart presented another strange circumstance; in its muscular substance there lay embedded a long thorn of *prunus spinosa*, its point protruding into the right auricle. This thorn had been swallowed fifteen months before with a slice of horse-radish, and had first stuck in the throat, causing great pain in the precardial region. Was this the cause of the pericarditis and of the formation of the stone? It is difficult to say. To these three curious cases Dr. Hyrtl, of Vienna, now adds a fourth. He states that in one of the bodies brought to the dissecting-room he found a few weeks ago a flat and perfectly circular body of a diameter of upwards of two centimetres. It was situated in the angle formed by the inferior pulmonary vein with the posterior side of the left ventricle. It was of a yellowish brown colour, and of a thickness varying between six and twelve millimetres. Under a membranous envelope it contained a bony nucleus composed of five rounded divisions slightly adhering together. Within these bony capsules a pulpy matter, spotted with black, and interspersed with fibres, was contained. —*Galignani's Messenger.*

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION.—T. A. WILLIAMS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists free. 75, Mark Lane, London. —*Advertisement.*

The Court.

The Queen, with her royal highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, Princess Beatrice, her Grand Ducal Highnesses the Princesses Leiningen, his Serene and her Grand Ducal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Hohenlohe Langenburg with the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, attended Divine Service on Sunday morning in the private chapel, Windsor. The Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor officiated, and administered the Sacrament of the Holy Communion.

During the stay of the Prince and Princess of Wales at the King's Lodge, Windsor Great Park, in the Ascot race week, their royal highnesses intend giving a grand ball to some of the principal nobility and gentry.

On Monday, the 9th of April, being a few days earlier than was at first arranged, the Queen and royal family, it is expected, will proceed to Osborne, where her Majesty will remain about three weeks, and, returning to Windsor, in a week will take her departure for Scotland.

AUTOGRAPH LETTER OF THE QUEEN TO MR. PEABODY.

THE following grateful letter has been written by the Queen to Mr. Peabody:—

"Windsor Castle, March 28, 1866.

"The Queen hears that Mr. Peabody intends shortly to return to America, and she would be sorry that he should leave England without being assured by herself how deeply she appreciates the noble act of more than princely munificence by which he has sought to relieve the wants of the poorer class of her subjects residing in London.

"It is an act, as the Queen believes, wholly without parallel, and which will carry far beyond the consciousness of having contributed so largely to the assistance of those who can little help themselves.

"The Queen would not, however, have been satisfied without giving Mr. Peabody some public mark of her sense of his munificence, and she would gladly have conferred upon him either a baronetcy or the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath, but that she understands Mr. Peabody to feel himself debarred from accepting such distinctions.

"It only remains, therefore, for the Queen to give Mr. Peabody this assurance of her personal feelings, which she would further wish to mark by asking him to accept a miniature portrait of herself, which she will desire to have painted for him, and which, when finished, can either be sent to him to America or given to him on the return which, she rejoices to hear, he meditates to the country that owes him so much."

FUNERAL OF QUEEN MARIE AMELIE.

On Tuesday the obsequies of the late Marie Amelie, ex-Queen of the French, were celebrated with all the respect that the adherents of the House of Orleans could show to the consort of Louis Philippe. From ten o'clock the arrivals of mourners were continuous at Claremont, while the throng of spectators from the village of Esher and surrounding district were added to and increased by accessions from the metropolis. The villages and road leading to the lodge at the park entrance were thronged with carriages and pedestrians, and the iron railing by the private road inside the grounds leading to the palace was lined by groups of people. Inside the palace itself a quiet and sad scene was taking place. The remains of the late Queen were laid in state in the chapel's arched, prepared on Monday. The lofty chamber was draped in black cloth, relieved near the ceiling by the monogram, "M. A.," surmounted by a crown, in white. At the further end was the altar, also covered with black, decorated with a silver crucifix and salvers, and bearing eight lighted tapers. In the centre of the apartment was the coffin, the name plate bearing the following inscription:—

Marie Amelie,
Reine des Français,
(Née a Caserte, Deux Siciles)
le 26 Avril 1782,
Morte a Claremont
(Comte de Surrey, Angleterre),
le 24 Mars 1866

(Marie Amelie, Queen of the French, born at Caserte, Two Sicilies, April 26, 1782; Died at Claremont, Surrey, England, March 24, 1866.)

On the coffin, which was ornamented with silver furniture, was a black velvet pall, bearing on the sides the arms of the Queen, the monogram with a crown being at the foot. The coffin was raised upon an elevated dais, which was approached by two steps. These, with the chairs placed round the chapel, were likewise covered with black.

In this funeral chamber, at about eleven o'clock, the princes and princesses, with the household of the deceased Queen, attended a short service, performed by Bishop Grant, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Guelle, the chaplain, and the priests of the French chapel, London, and at half-past eleven the mourners, with the princes of the house of Orleans in cloaks, left the palace for Weybridge Chapel, following the hearse to the park gates on foot, afterwards entering the carriage which followed.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge left Waterloo for Weybridge at 12.15 by special train, and arrived at the chapel about one o'clock. The body of the ex-Queen was interred by the side of that of her late husband, King Louis Philippe.

The following gentlemen were amongst the mourners:—M. Thiers, M. Guizot, M. Goulle, M. Guizot, M. Guizot, M. Guizot, General Changarnier, General Jullien, Vicomte Dubouché, Duc d'Audiffert Pasquier, Duc d'Alais, Duc de Broglie, Prince de Broglie, Count Roger, Vicomte Paul Daru, Baron de Chabaud La Tour.

COURAGEOUS CAPTURE OF A BURGLAR.—The magistrates of the Bellingdon Hundred, Oxfordshire, were engaged at the County Hall, Oxford, on Saturday, in investigating a charge of burglary against a man who gave the name of William Skinner, residing at Birmingham, and about thirty-five years of age. Mr. Guy Thomson, of the firm of Parsons and Thomson, of the Old Bank, Oxford, resides at Beldon House, six miles from that city, and on the morning of Tuesday last his son, Mr. John Thomson, was awakened by the glare of a candle which the prisoner had in his hand when he opened the bedroom door. Mr. Thomson called out, "Who's there?" but receiving no answer, and hearing footsteps on the stairs, he jumped out of bed and caught the prisoner in the passage, grappled with him, and got him down. The latter finding that he was mastered cried out, "Don't hurt me, sir, and I won't resist." Eventually, with the assistance of Mr. Thomson, son, and his butler, the prisoner was secured. During his stay in the house, which was more than an hour, he wrenched open two doors, partook of Mr. Thomson's sherry, but very moderately; pocketed plate, gold studs, and a gold thimble, worth, probably about £7, including a medal, won at a rifle match at Bristol. On the prisoner's person and on the window ledge where he made an entrance was found a complete set of tools for housebreaking, consisting of two centre bits, a jemmy, five skeleton keys, pliers, &c. The prisoner did not ask a single question of the witnesses. He was committed to the assizes for trial.

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TO THE NERVOUS AND UNHAPPY.—
DR. JAMES TROSBACH, of the College of Physicians, has just published the Article of the day—*Dr. Goulston's*—

where nervousness, the fear to marry, who intend to marry, the where, marriage lives are unhappy. — 203 pages, beautifully illustrated with engravings and life pictures; impediments to marriage, nervousness, wasting of the constitution, which have been weakened from the early errors of youth, which cause in single life solitude and in marriage disappointments, show the cause of unfruitful and unhappy unions, and how to cure them.

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